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No. 40
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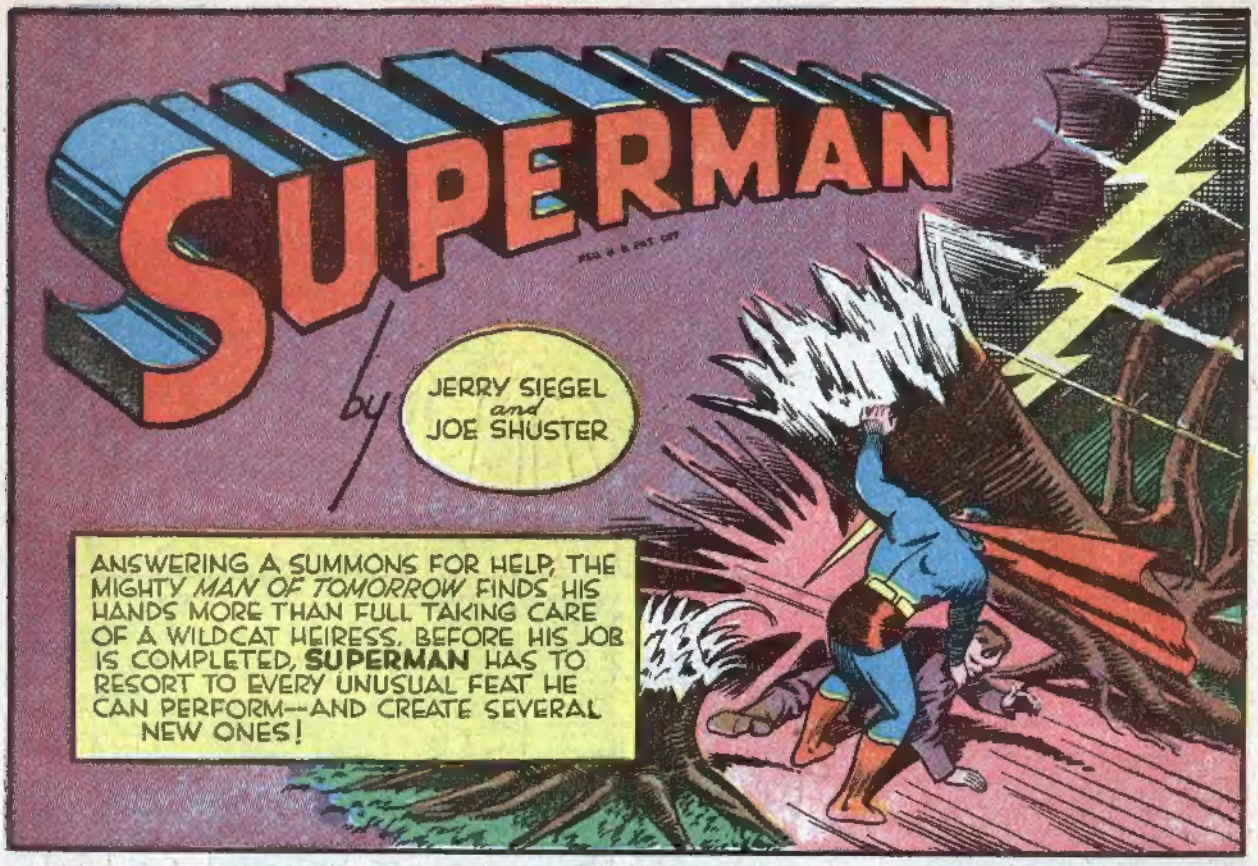


THE FOLLOWING AD APPEARS IN THE ADVERTISING SECTION OF EVERY *METROPOLIS* NEWSPAPER...

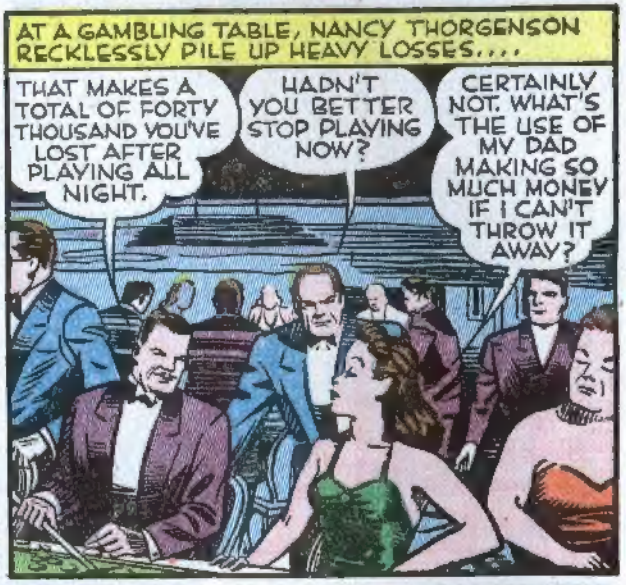
STEPPING BEHIND SOME BUSHES IN THE PARK, THE DAILY PLANET REPORTER SWIFTLY REMOVES HIS OUTER GARMENTS.
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET RID OF LOIS. HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!
THERE IT GOES! AN AUTO WITH THE LICENSE, EH656!
EH656
— BUT BEFORE LOIS HAS A CHANCE TO SHOUT FOR CLARK, A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS ONTO THE SCENE AND DIVES WITHIN THE INTERIOR OF THE AUTO...!
IT'S — SUPERMAN!
HELPLESSLY, SHE WATCHES THE AUTO PICK UP SPEED AND DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW....
DARN IT! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY— AND I MUFFED IT!
—AND NOW I CAN'T FIND CLARK ANYWHERE! WHERE DID HE GET LOST?
ENTRANCE
WITHIN THE AUTO....
I MUST SAY THAT YOU'RE EXTREMELY PUNCTUAL!
WHAT SORT OF TROUBLE ARE YOU IN?
IT'S NOT I WHO NEEDS YOUR ASSISTANCE— IT'S MY EMPLOYER. I'M MERELY HIS SECRETARY.
AND WHO IS YOUR EMPLOYER?
EH656
2
MORGAN THORGENSON, —YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM, NO DOUBT?
WHO HASN'T? THORGENSON— THE BILLIONAIRE! SA-AAY!— THIS PROMISES TO BE INTERESTING!

SHORTLY AFTER... THE AUTO TURNS INTO THE DRIVEWAY OF A MASSIVE ESTATE....
AND STILL LATER--SUPERMAN STANDS IN THE PRESENCE OF MORGAN THORGENSON HIMSELF.
PARDON MY STARTLED EXPRESSION--BUT USUALLY PEOPLE WHO ASK FOR MY ASSISTANCE ARE HARD-PRESSED FOR CASH.--I DOUBT WHETHER THAT'S WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT'S NOT MYSELF I'M ASKING YOU TO HELP.
FIRST YOUR SECRETARY TELLS ME THAT HE'S NOT THE ONE WHO NEEDS MY HELP. THEN YOU TELL ME THE SAME ABOUT YOURSELF. WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS, WHO, IF ANYONE, DOES NEED MY ASSISTANCE!
MY DAUGHTER.
NANCY? IF WHAT I READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS IS CORRECT, YOUR DAUGHTER FEELS QUITE SELF-SUFFICIENT.
AND THAT'S JUST THE DIFFICULTY. THE GIRL'S STUBBORN, FOOLHARDY--SPENDS MONEY LIKE IT WAS WATER, GETS INTO COUNTLESS SCRAPES--I'M AFRAID SHE'S HEADED FOR SERIOUS TROUBLE --UNLESS, THAT IS-- SOMEONE STRAIGHTENS HER OUT.
I SEE. AND YOU'D LIKE TO WISH THAT JOB ONTO ME?
I'VE HIRED DETECTIVES BY THE DOZENS. IT'S DONE NO GOOD. I'VE PLEADED--CAJOLED--THREATENED... BUT SHE TURNS HER CHARMS ON THE MEN I HIRE AND THEY BEGIN TO ACT LIKE BASHFUL SCHOOLBOYS.
I'VE COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT THE TASK REQUIRES A SUPERMAN. THAT'S WHY I ADVERTISED FOR YOU. WILL YOU TAKE THE JOB? I'LL PAY ANY AMOUNT YOU ASK.
THE PROSPECT, NOT THE MONEY, FASCINATES ME. TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO. IF I SUCCEED, YOU'LL TURN $100,000 OVER TO YOUR FAVORITE CHARITY. AGREED?
3
IT'S A DEAL--AND A BARGAIN AT THAT PRICE. --BUT I MUST WARN YOU AGAIN ABOUT THAT CHARM OF HERS...
MR. THORGENSON, A TELEPHONE CALL FROM THE PURPLE FAWN, A NIGHT CLUB--YOUR DAUGHTER AND HER ESCORT ARE EMBROILED IN A BRAWL!
THAT'S MY CUE TO BEGIN!
TELL ME, PINKLEY--DO YOU THINK HE'LL SUCCEED?
KNOWING YOUR DAUGHTER AS I DO, SIR, I FIND MYSELF EXTREMELY PESSIMISTIC. SUPERMAN MAY HAVE TANGLED WITH COLOSSAL OPPOSITION --BUT THAT WAS MERE CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO WHAT HE WILL ENCOUNTER WHEN HE MEETS NANCY!

I'VE HAD A PERFECT RECORD UP TO NOW-- IT WOULD BE A PITY IF THIS ASSIGNMENT SHOULD CHANGE THAT. --THE *PURPLE FAWN* BELOW!

ALIGHTING OUTSIDE THE ESTABLISHMENT, **SUPERMAN** MAKES USE OF HIS X-RAY VISION TO NOTE....
AND TO THINK I CAME TO HELP HER!

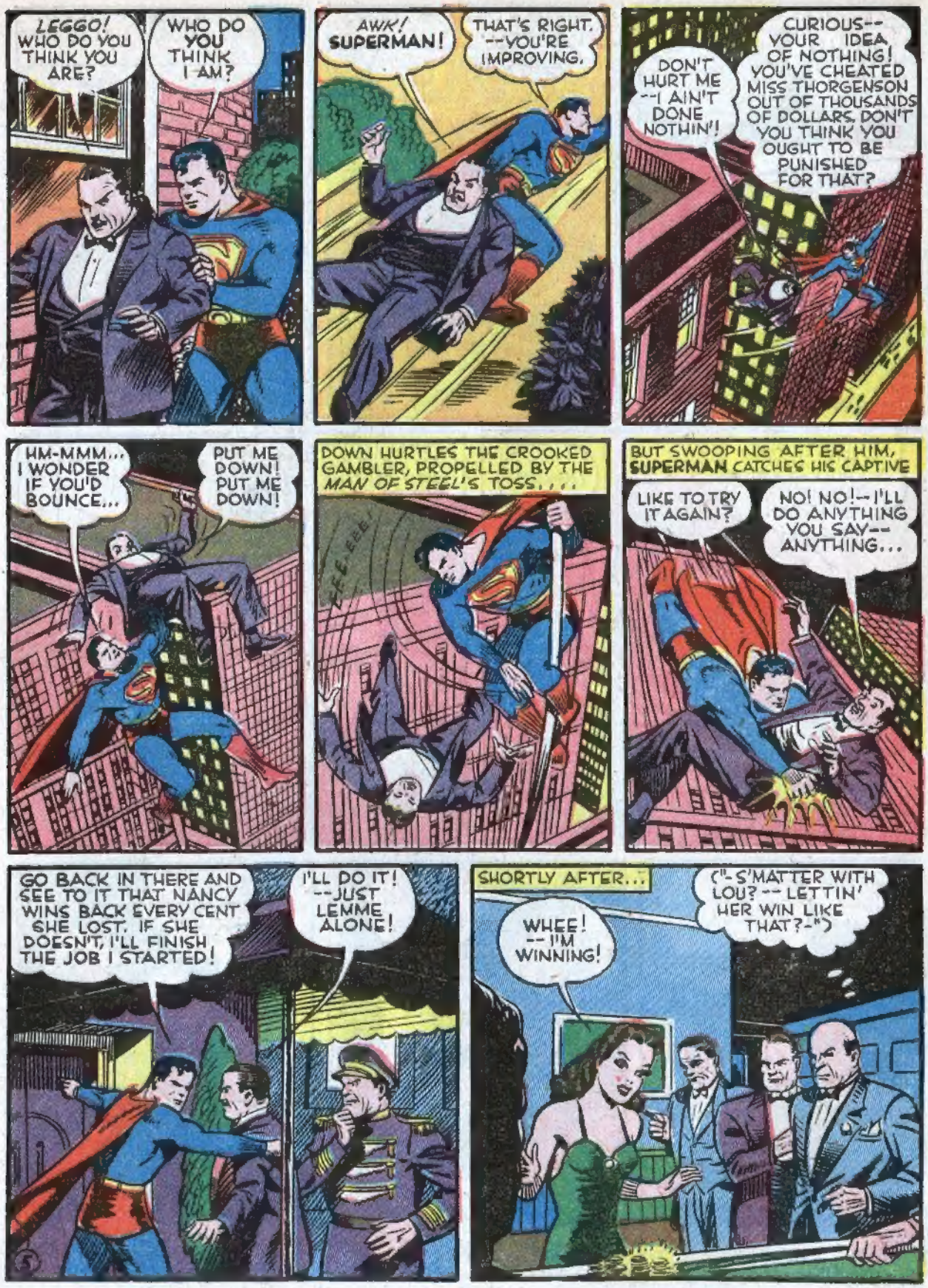
GET RID OF HIM!
IF YOU WISH TO RETURN TO THE GAMBLING ROOM...


AT A GAMBLING TABLE, NANCY THORGENSON RECKLESSLY PILE UP HEAVY LOSSES....
THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF FORTY THOUSAND YOU'VE LOST AFTER PLAYING ALL NIGHT.
HADN'T YOU BETTER STOP PLAYING NOW?
CERTAINLY NOT. WHAT'S THE USE OF MY DAD MAKING SO MUCH MONEY IF I CAN'T THROW IT AWAY?

SUPERMAN'S AMAZING VISION ALSO DISCLOSES TO HIM THAT THE GAMBLING TABLE IS RIGGED SO THAT THE PLAYER HASN'T THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF WINNING....
4

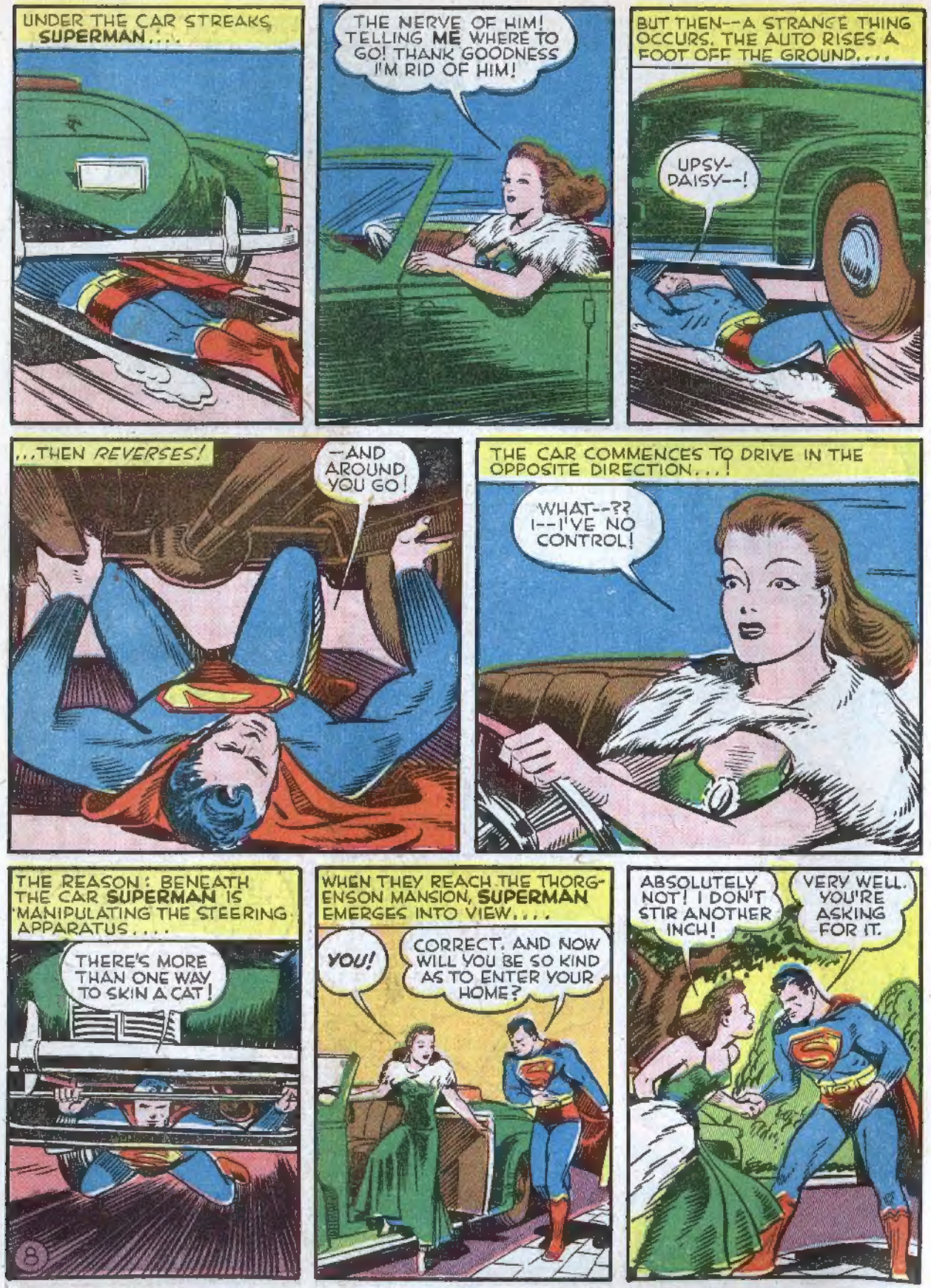
THE GAMBLER OPERATING THE TABLE EXCUSES HIMSELF MOMENTARILY. BUT AS HE TAKES A DRINK AT A WATER COOLER, A HAND COMES THRU THE WINDOW BEHIND HIM...

HEY!
COME HERE!


LEGGO! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
WHO DO YOU THINK I AM?
AWK! SUPERMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT. --YOU'RE IMPROVING.
DON'T HURT ME --I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'!
CURIOUS-- YOUR IDEA OF NOTHING! YOU'VE CHEATED MISS THORGENSON OUT OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. DON'T YOU THINK YOU OUGHT TO BE PUNISHED FOR THAT?
HM-MMM... I WONDER IF YOU'D BOUNCE...
PUT ME DOWN! PUT ME DOWN!
DOWN HURTLES THE CROOKED GAMBLER, PROPELLED BY THE MAN OF STEEL'S TOSS....
BUT SWOOPING AFTER HIM, SUPERMAN CATCHES HIS CAPTIVE
LIKE TO TRY IT AGAIN?
NO! NO!--I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY-- ANYTHING...
GO BACK IN THERE AND SEE TO IT THAT NANCY WINS BACK EVERY CENT SHE LOST. IF SHE DOESN'T, I'LL FINISH THE JOB I STARTED!
I'LL DO IT! --JUST LEMME ALONE!
SHORTLY AFTER...
WHEE! --I'M WINNING!
("-S'MATTER WITH LOU? -- LETTIN' HER WIN LIKE THAT?-")

AND MINUTES LATER....
THAT'S ALL, LADY. YOU'VE CLEANED ME OUT.
BROKE THE BANK, DID I? GUESS I'LL CALL IT A DAY.
SUPERMAN OBSERVES NANCY DRIVE OFF....
GOT HER OUT OF THAT SPOT--OR ARE HER TROUBLES OVER...?
WHAT SUPERMAN'S SUPER-HEARING CAUSES HIM TO OVER HEAR....
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF LETTING HER WIN BACK HER DOUGH?
I--I HAD TO, PARELLO! SUPERMAN GRABBED ME, TOLD ME THAT UNLESS I DID, HE'D POLISH ME OFF!
YOU'RE LYING! YOU'RE TRYIN' TO PULL SOME SCHEME OF YOUR OWN!
UH-HH!
GONNA LET THAT DAME GET AWAY WITH ALL THAT DOUGH, BOSS?
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! LET'S GET GOIN'!
TAKING THE SHORT CUT, CHIEF?
YES, I KNOW WHERE THE GIRL'S HEADED FOR--AND I KNOW JUST THE SPOT TO LIE IN WAIT FOR HER!
LATER...
HERE COMES HER CAR!
GET READY FOR ACTION!
SINCE THEY'RE READY FOR ACTION--HERE'S WHERE THEY GET IT!
6

AS PARELLO STARTS THE MOTOR OF HIS CAR WITH THE INTENTION OF INTERCEPTING NANCY, A COSTUMED FIGURE STREAKS DOWN BEHIND IT AND SEIZES THE REAR BUMPER...
GOING SOME-PLACE?
UP, SUPERMAN RAISES THE CAR....
ALL OUT!
PARELLO AND HIS MEN--FLEEING FROM SUPERMAN!
OVERTAKING THE THUGS, SUPERMAN SNATCHES THEM UP, ONE AFTER ANOTHER...
HELP!
JOIN YOUR PALS!
....THEN, HE HURLS THEM INTO A POND....
TRY WASHING SOME OF THAT FILTH OUT OF YOUR SOULS!
A GREAT VAULT CARRIES SUPERMAN INTO THE ROADSTER BESIDE NANCY...
WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WHETHER YOU'RE AWARE OF IT OR NOT, I'VE JUST SAVED YOU FROM A DISAGREEABLE EXPERIENCE. THOSE GAMBLERS WERE GOING TO STEAL YOUR WINNINGS FROM YOU.
WHEN I NEED YOUR HELP I'LL ASK FOR IT. NOW WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE?
CERTAINLY, BUT I NOTE YOU'RE DRIVING AWAY FROM YOUR HOME. MAY I SUGGEST THAT YOU DRIVE THE OTHER WAY?
I'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
7


UNDER THE CAR STREAKS SUPERMAN....
THE NERVE OF HIM! TELLING ME WHERE TO GO! THANK GOODNESS I'M RID OF HIM!
BUT THEN--A STRANGE THING OCCURS. THE AUTO RISES A FOOT OFF THE GROUND....
UPSY-DAISY--!
...THEN REVERSES!
--AND AROUND YOU GO!
THE CAR COMMENCES TO DRIVE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...!
WHAT--?? I--I'VE NO CONTROL!
THE REASON: BENEATH THE CAR SUPERMAN IS MANIPULATING THE STEERING APPARATUS....
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT!
WHEN THEY REACH THE THORGENSON MANSION, SUPERMAN EMERGES INTO VIEW....
YOU!
CORRECT. AND NOW WILL YOU BE SO KIND AS TO ENTER YOUR HOME?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! I DON'T STIR ANOTHER INCH!
VERY WELL. YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT.
8

PUT ME DOWN!
I'LL BE GLAD TO--ONCE YOU'RE W THIN THE HOUSE.
WELL!
DAD! TELL THIS --THIS BRUTE TO LET ME GO!
NEVER MIND. I WAS GOING TO, ANYWAY.
HAVE HIM ARRESTED! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT HE'S DONE TO ME?--HE FORCED ME HERE AGAINST MY WILL--AND JUST WHEN I WAS GOING CALLING ON FREDDIE TAYLOR.
TAYLOR...THAT WORTHLESS NINCOMPOOP, SUPERMAN, YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB, BRINGING NANCY HOME.
I SEE IT ALL NOW! YOU ORDERED THIS--THIS MUSCLEBOUND WRETCH TO KEEP GUARD OVER ME!
CORRECT, NANCY, BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.
I WON'T BE TREATED LIKE A CHILD! I'M GOING TO MY ROOM --AND IF YOU WANT ME EVER TO SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN, YOU'D BETTER GET RID OF HIM!
NANCY--!
I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON THE MASTERFUL WAY YOU HANDLED NANCY.
PERHAPS IT'S A LITTLE TOO EARLY FOR CONGRATULATIONS.
YOU'VE ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU DOZENS OF TIMES, FREDDIE--I KNOW, TOO, YOU ARE MAINLY INTERESTED IN MY MONEY. BUT REGARDLESS, BRING A LADDER TO MY WINDOW AND I'LL ELOPE WITH YOU!
NANCY, MY DEAR--YOU'VE MADE ME TERRIBLY HAPPY!
ARMED WITH A TALL LADDER, FREDDIE SETS OUT FOR THE THORGENSON MANSION...
WHAT LUCK! ONCE I'M MARRIED TO NANCY, I CAN RETIRE.--FREDDIE, OLD BOY--YOU'RE A SUCCESS!

WHEN FREDDIE TAYLOR REACHES HIS DESTINATION, HE PUTS THE LADDER TO USE....
FREDDIE, YOU DARLING--I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!
I'LL BE RIGHT UP!
SUDDENLY--THE LADDER RISES INTO THE AIR--HIGHER WITH EACH MOMENT....
ULP! WHA--?
THE REASON--SUPERMAN!
STOP IT! PUT IT BACK ON THE GROUND!
I'LL PUT YOU WHERE YOU'LL STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF!
TRAVELLING A GREAT DISTANCE, SUPERMAN DEPOSITS THE TERRIFIED PLAYBOY IN A NEARBY TOWN...!
BUT IT'LL TAKE ME HOURS TO GET BACK TO METROPOLIS!
AND THAT'LL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF TIME TO REFLECT ON THE ADVISABILITY OF KEEPING AWAY FROM NANCY!
YOUR RUSE FAILED!
I SHOULD THINK YOU INSUFFERABLE--BUT--I'M BEGINNING TO CHANGE MY MIND, (--I'VE GOT TO SWITCH TACTICS!-")
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, (--I DESPISE HIM! BUT ONCE HE FALLS FOR ME, LIKE ALL OF DAD'S OTHER STUPID DETECTIVES, HE'LL BE AS EASY TO HANDLE AS A CHILD!-")
THIS IS RATHER UNEXPECTED.
THERE'S SOMETHING SIMILAR ABOUT US--THO IT'S NOT EVIDENT ON THE SURFACE. I THINK YOU AND I MAKE A VERY INTERESTING COUPLE, DON'T YOU?
THERE'S SOMETHING IN WHAT YOU SAY.
BUT--IF YOU THINK THIS SUDDEN "FRIENDLINESS" OF YOURS IS GOING TO HAVE ANY INFLUENCE UPON MY KEEPING YOU IN LINE, YOU'RE VERY BADLY MISTAKEN!
I--I HATE YOU!
10

AT THAT MOMENT, THE SWOLLEN CATHEL RIVER SURGES AGAINST THE STRAINING DIXON DAM—AND BURSTS ITS CONFINES....
DOWN INTO THE VALLEY SWEEPS THE RUSHING TORRENT....
WHAT'S THAT?
A FLOOD!
TORN LOOSE, THE THORGENSON MANSION IS SWEPT ALONG WITH THE FLOOD—DIRECTLY TOWARD HUGE JAGGED ROCKS...!
AN INSTANT BEFORE THE IMMINENT COLLISION, SUPER-MAN LEAPS OUT INTO SPACE AND KEEPS THE MANSION FROM BEING CRUSHED....
KEEP APART!
THEN—OFF HE SWIMS AT TERRIFIC SPEED WITH THE GREAT HOME HELD OVERHEAD BY ONE HAND....
GOT TO MAKE TIME!
IT TAKES HIM BUT MOMENTS TO EMERGE FROM THE FLOOD AND PLACE THE MANSION SAFELY ON HIGH, DRY LAND...
BUT THERE ARE MANY OTHERS WHO STILL MUST BE AIDED!
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
11

BACK INTO THE TORRENT DIVES THE MAN OF STEEL...
SWIFTLY HE SWIMS THRU THE ROARING MASS FASTER THAN A ROCKETING SPEEDBOAT. . . .
A WILD PLAN --BUT IF IT WORKS...!
BEAT THE FLOOD-- NOW TO GET BUSY!
RACING AT GREAT SPEED, THE MAN OF STEEL DIGS A HUGE, MILE-LONG DITCH WITH HIS BARE HANDS IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS...
THIS CALLS FOR SPEED!
THE DITCH SUCCEEDS IN DIVERTING THE FLOOD INTO A BARREN VALLEY, THUS PREVENTING THE SPREAD OF DESTRUCTION...
NOT A BAD JOB-- BUT MY WORK ISN'T FINISHED!
SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE THORGENSON MANSION TO FIND NANCY AND THE OTHERS AIDING FLOOD REFUGEES....
ODD TO SEE YOU THINKING OF SOMEONE BESIDE YOURSELF!
NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER-- THESE PEOPLE NEED US!
("-PERHAPS THE GAL IS ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL! BUT I'M AFRAID SHE'LL OVERDO IT!-")

NANCY WORKS ENDLESSLY, UNSELFISHLY....
HADN'T YOU BETTER REST?
NOT UNTIL EVERY REFUGEE IS SAFE--OR I DROP!
WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERMAN RAPIDLY CLEANS UP THE HAVOC LEFT BY THE FLOOD....
IT WOULD TAKE THEM MANY DAYS TO CLEAR UP THIS MESS!
THERE! CLEAN AS A WHISTLE. NOW TO SEE HOW NANCY IS MAKING OUT.
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?
SHE PASSED OUT--FROM EXHAUSTION!
SHE MAY BE SERIOUSLY ILL --I'D BETTER RUSH HER TO A HOSPITAL!
HURRY!
AFTER DEPOSITING THE TWO AT A HOSPITAL, SUPERMAN SPRINGS OFF, THEN RETURNS TO HIS IDENTITY OF CLARK KENT...
HOW IS YOUR DAUGHTER, THORGENSON?
VERY ILL. BUT THE DOCTOR ASSURES ME SHE WILL RECOVER BECAUSE SHE WAS BROUGHT HERE IN TIME!
LATER....
HOW YOU GOT THE DETAILS OF THE THORGENSON STORY IS SOMETHING I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND!
I HAVE A WAY WITH BILLIONAIRES.
WEEKS LATER....
MY EDITOR WOULD LIKE A STATEMENT REGARDING THE HUGE SUM YOU'VE JUST DONATED TO CHARITY, MR. THORGENSON.
I WAS GLAD TO GIVE IT. THANKS TO SUPERMAN, MY DAUGHTER NOW DEVOTES HERSELF TO IMPORTANT SOCIAL WORK, AIDING UNFORTUNATES.
I'VE LEARNED THAT THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE THAN NIGHT CLUBS AND SELFISH LIVING.
THE END
13

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

GREETINGS again, Members! Well, I suppose there's one thought uppermost in all your minds, and I can well understand your anxiety to learn the results of SUPERMAN'S SUPER-CONTEST, but you'll have to be patient just a little while longer.

The Editors of ACTION COMICS anticipated a storm of replies—who wouldn't enter a contest when as much as $2,000 is being given away?—but the entries have exceeded all expectations. There have been thousands upon thousands of them, and the Judges, confronted by this herculean task, are knee-deep in entries.

Naturally, it's going to take considerable time for the Judges to arrive at their decisions. But it is all in your best interests, for the Judges are determined to select the winners on the basis of originality of titles and neatness and originality of presentation, exactly as stated in the Contest Rules.

If it's important to them, it's twice as important to you. They know you've done your best, and they want to do their best by you!

It warms my heart to see this amazing evidence of your loyalty to the SUPERMEN of AMERICA Club. If I could only show you the postmarked envelopes bearing entries, you'd be surprised. Not only have they come from Portland,Maine,to Portland,Oregon, but they have crossed turbulent oceans and snow-capped northern mountains.

Announcement will be made in an early issue of ACTION COMICS, and I suggest you watch it because your name may be among the winners!

Sincerely,

CLARK KENT

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE!

(Code Uranus No. 6)

GSKXOIG—LOXYZ, RGY-Z, GTZ GRCGEY!

SUPERMAN SEPT
c/o ACTION COMICS
[illegible] LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY AND STATE _____

PEP MORGAN
by Geo Papp
ALTHOUGH PEP MORGAN IS A FAMOUS ATHLETIC STAR DURING THE SCHOOL MONTHS, HE IS JUST ANOTHER COLLEGE BOY LOOKING FOR A JOB DURING THE SUMMER.....WE FIND HIM NOW AT A LARGE SHIPPING CONCERN.....
I'M SORRY, YOUNG MAN, BUT YOU KNOW HOW THIS WAR HAS CUT INTO OUR BUSINESS. WE'RE LAYING MEN OFF INSTEAD OF HIRING THEM!
I UNDERSTAND, SIR.
I WAS JUST HOPING AGAINST HOPE THAT I'D LAND A JOB ON A BOAT AND SEE THE WORLD. AH, THERE'S A CARGO BOAT UNLOADING- PROBABLY FROM SOUTH AMERICA!
CLIP SEES A PASSENGER LEAVE THE SHIP. THEN HE NOTICES A FIGURE IN THE SHADOWS-
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
TOO LATE DOES THE VICTIM SENSE HIS DANGER!
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT, YOU TRAITOR.
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, DON ALVERA!

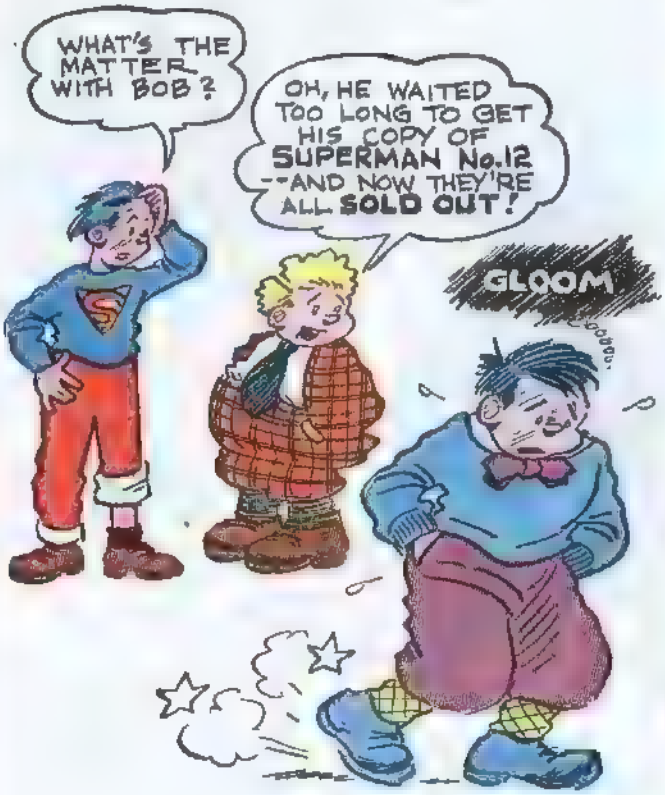
OW
THIS IS GOING TO BE A PAIN IN THE NECK TO YOU, FELLA!
TO PEP'S RELIEF, THE BEARDED MAN GETS TO HIS FEET....
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SHOT!
THE BULLET ONLY GRAZED MY HEAD. IT STUNNED ME FOR A MINUTE. AH, MY BRIEFCASE IS SAFE.
THAT RUFFIAN MUST HAVE MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE. BUT IF YOU HADN'T APPEARED, THE MISTAKE WOULD HAVE BEEN FATAL. HE SHOULD BE TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE!
BUT... WHERE IS HE?
HE'S GONE!
HE MUST HAVE A THICK SKULL!
IT'S OF NO MATTER, YOUNG MAN. I WOULD HAVE NO TIME TO PRESS CHARGES. I DON'T WISH TO APPEAR UNGRATEFUL. BUT I MUST LEAVE. I THANK YOU SINCERELY FOR SAVING MY LIFE.
FORGET IT!
PEP WATCHES THE BEARDED MAN CROSS THE STREET.
I'VE A HUNCH THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT!
SUDDENLY, A CAR SWERVES AROUND THE CORNER.
LOOK OUT!
HELP!
2
PEP LEAPS FORWARD!!!
ANOTHER 'ACCIDENT'?
AMER
24

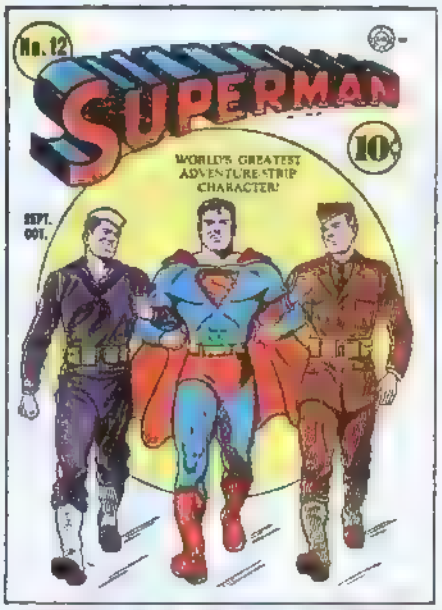
THIS IS TWICE THAT YOU SAVED MY LIFE AND YOU DESERVE AN EXPLANATION... BUT, FIRST, WOULD YOU CONSIDER WORKING FOR ME?
YOU BET! I WAS LOOKING FOR A JOB WHEN I MET YOU!
EXCELLENT! YOU ARE NOW IN THE EMPLOY OF DON ALVERA! YOUR FIRST DUTY WILL BE TO TAKE ME TO FINCH, INC., THE DIAMOND BUYERS.
BUT YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW MY NAME...
...IT'S PEP MORGAN. I TAKE IT THAT YOU HAVE SOMETHING VALUABLE IN THAT BAG... SOMETHING THAT ALMOST COST YOU YOUR LIFE.
RIGHT! IT IS SO VALUABLE THAT THE FATE OF A COUNTRY HINGES ON IT! YOU HAVE NO DOUBT HEARD OF SEÑOR CARDANES PRESIDENT OF CHILENOS?
HE IS FACED BY A REVOLUTION INSTIGATED BY AN UNSCRUPULOUS REBEL NAMED TRATOS! DUE TO LACK OF FUNDS, THE ARMY OF CHILENOS IS POORLY EQUIPPED AND CANNOT DEFEND THE GOVERNMENT AGAINST THE REBELS!
HERE IS FINCH, INC.
IN THE OFFICES OF THE FAMOUS DIAMOND BUYERS.
IT IS THE PRICELESS CARDANES NECKLACE I WROTE YOU ABOUT. CONDITIONS FORCE THE PRESIDENT TO PART WITH THIS HEIRLOOM.
IT IS EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I DREAMED. I'LL WIRE THE MONEY TO YOUR PRESIDENT AT ONCE!
THAT JOB DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG. I GUESS YOU WON'T NEED ME ANY LONGER.
YOUR WORK HAS JUST BEGUN, PEP!
BUT YOU DON'T NEED A BODYGUARD ANY MORE. THE DIAMONDS ARE IN SAFE HANDS NOW..
YES, BUT I MUST RETURN TO SOUTH AMERICA AT ONCE AND I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME!
TAXI!
OF COURSE I'M ONLY TOO GLAD TO GO... BUT WHY ME?
NOW THAT THE ACCOMPLICES OF TRATOS, THE REBEL GENERAL, HAVE FAILED TO TAKE THE DIAMONDS FROM ME THEY WILL LOSE NO TIME IN NOTIFYING THEIR LEADER. NATURALLY, TRATOS WILL HAVE TO ACT BEFORE THE MONEY CAN BE CONVERTED INTO ARMS. THE LIFE OF PRESIDENTE CARDANES IS IN GREAT DANGER AND I THINK YOU CAN HELP HIM!
3

DON ALVERA HIRES A FAST PLANE AT THE MIDWEST AIRPORT..
WE'RE OFF!
AND TWELVE HOURS LATER, THEY LAND AT THE CHILENOS AIR FIELD...
I'LL PHONE FOR MY CAR.
WHERE TO NOW, BOSS?
FIRST WE SHALL VISIT THE HOME OF THE PRESIDENTE AND TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS. THEN WE SHALL GO TO MY HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP.
BUT AT THE CARDANAS MANSION, THEY ARE MET WITH DISTURBING NEWS!
I AM SO GLAD YOU HAVE RETURNED, DON ALVERA. THE PRESIDENTE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED BY THE REBELS! HERE IS A NOTE THEY LEFT. I HAVE TOLD NO ONE AS YET.
LET ME SEE IT!
MY WORST FEARS HAVE BEEN REALIZED! THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT BOW TO TRATOS!
THE PRESIDENTE IS IN MY HANDS! UNLESS THE GOVERNMENT IS TURNED OVER TO ME WITHIN 24 HOURS HE WILL BE SHOT! THEN OUR ARMY WILL WIPE OUT YOUR LEADERLESS TROOPS!
Trattos
WE STILL HAVE SOME TIME TO DO SOMETHING!
YES, BUT WHAT?
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET THE PRESIDENT BACK! YOUR ARMY COULDN'T, BUT ONE MAN MIGHT! DON ALVERA, IF YOU TELL ME WHERE THE REBEL HEADQUARTERS ARE AND SUPPLY ME WITH A PLANE..
PEP! IF YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU SAY, THE PEOPLE OF CHILENOS WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU! I'LL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANYTHING YOU WISH!
GOOD! LET'S ACT FAST!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
THE REBEL CAMP IS JUST A FEW MILES UP THE RIVER, ACCORDING TO DON ALVERA.
AH! THERE IT IS! NOW IF I CAN ONLY LAND THE PLANE UNNOTICED...

PEP LANDS SOME DISTANCE FROM THE CAMP, BUT HE IS SEEN BY A SENTRY!
DIABLO! A GOVERNMENT PLANE!
THE SENTRY APPROACHES CAUTIOUSLY...
THAT IS STRANGE..I SEE NO ONE IN THE COCKPIT!
PEEK-A-BOO!
THAT UNIFORM OUGHT TO FIT ME!
MEANWHILE.... AT THE REBEL CAMP...
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, TRATOS! THE PEOPLE WILL NEVER SUCCUMB TO YOUR RULE!
BAH— I AM NOT WORRIED!
WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, CARDANES, THE PEOPLE WILL NEED A LEADER. MY SOLDIERS WILL PERSUADE THEM THAT I'M THEIR MAN!
GENERAL...ONE OF OUR MEN HAS NEWS FOR YOU!
SEND HIM IN!
WELL, WHAT IS IT?
I BEAR IMPORTANT NEWS FOR YOU, GENERAL, FROM DON ALVERA....BUT IT IS FOR YOUR EARS ALONE!
THE WALLS ARE THICK! NO ONE CAN HEAR US EXCEPT PRESIDENTE CARDANES AND SOON HE WILL BE UNABLE TO REPEAT ANYTHING!! SO SPEAK UP AT ONCE!
SI GENERAL, BUT FOR SAFETY'S SAKE I WILL COME CLOSE AND WHISPER IT TO YOU...
5

HERE YOU ARE, TRATOS! A MESSAGE DIRECT FROM DON ALVERA!
PEP QUICKLY UNTIES THE ROPES THAT BIND PRESIDENT CARDANES...
WHO ARE YOU?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW. SWAP CLOTHES WITH TRATOS AND LET'S TRY TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE.
THE PRESIDENT FOLLOWS PEP'S ORDERS, THEN, TOGETHER WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS TRATOS, THEY PASS THE UNSUSPECTING SENTRY.
THEY REACH THE PLANE SAFELY, BUT THEN....
SEÑOR, LOOK! HERE COME SOME SOLDIERS. HURRY, WE MUST GET INTO THE AIR!
DON'T WORRY, PRESIDENT....I HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL FIX THEM!
PEP TAKES OFF AND THEN TURNS DIRECTLY AT THE REBELS WITH HIS MACHINE GUN CHATTERING!
HERE'S THE END OF THE REVOLUTION! WITH TRATOS IN YOUR POWER AND WITH THE REBELS ON THE RUN, YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, PRESIDENT!
6
THE NEXT DAY...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, DON ALVERA! I PROMISED PEP A NICE, PEACEFUL VACATION IF HE STAYS HERE AND HE REFUSES!
YOU HAVE USED WRONG TACTICS, PRESIDENTE. PEP, IF YOU STAY HERE I GUARANTEE YOU PLENTY OF ADVENTURE. IS IT A DEAL?
NOW YOU'RE TALKING! IT'S A DEAL!
WHAT DOES DON ALVERA MEAN BY PLENTY OF ADVENTURE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S "PEP MORGAN"!





PLAY SAFE! GET *YOUR* COPY TODAY!

STRANGE! UNUSUAL!

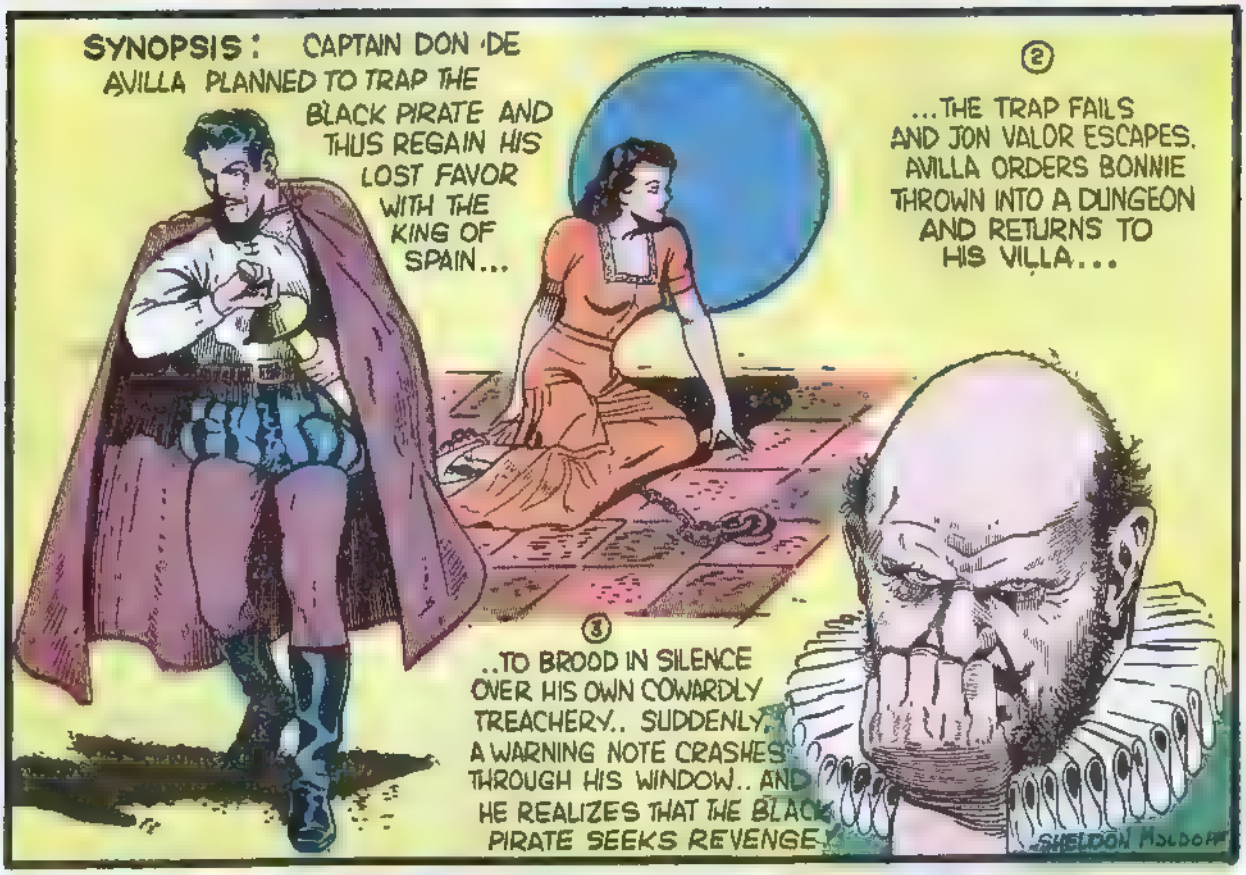
THE **SPECTRE**
AND **DR. FATE**
USE WEIRD POWERS

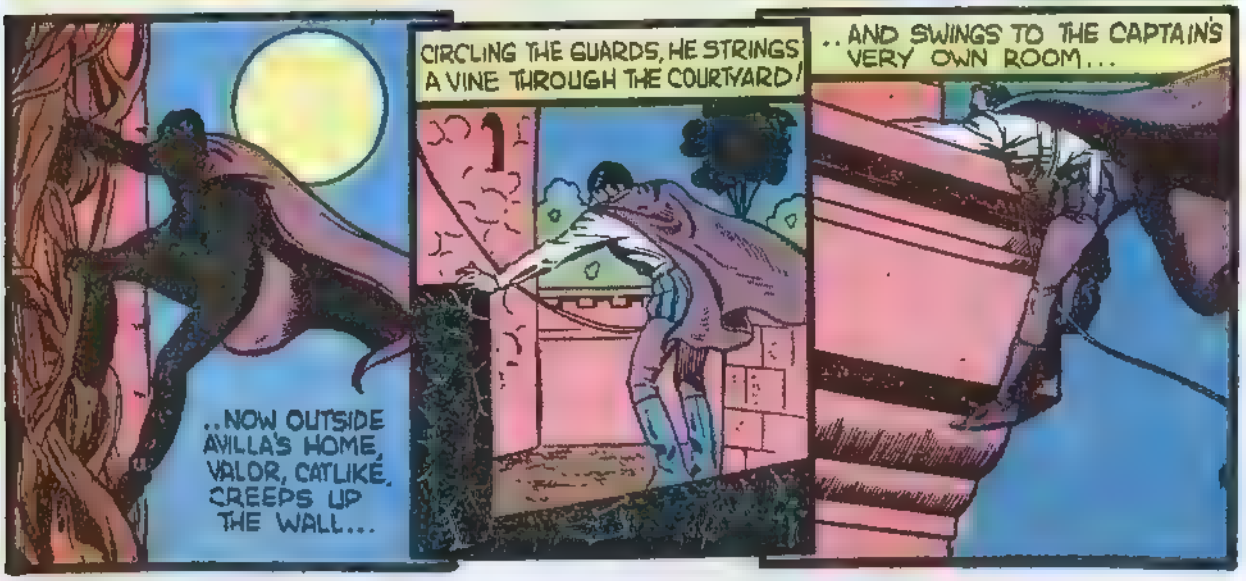
plus

HARD-SMASHING FISTS
IN THEIR RELENTLESS
WARFARE AGAINST
HOVERING HOSTS
OF **HATE!**

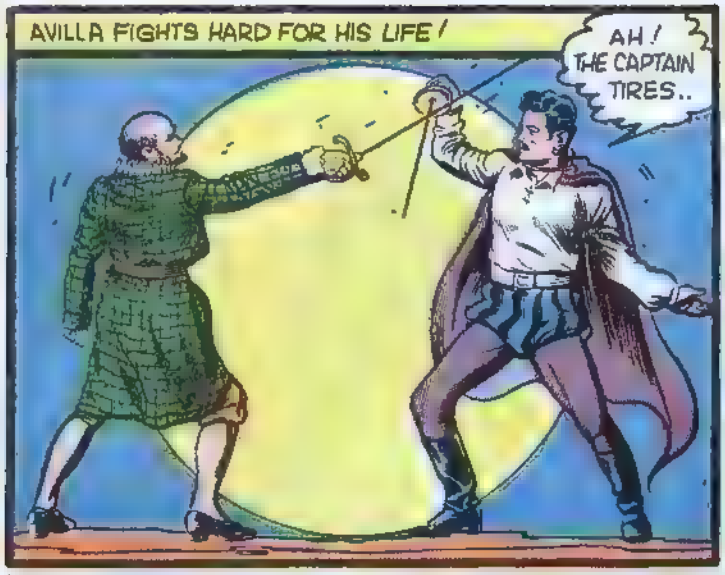
ACTION... SUSPENSE...
EVERYTHING!

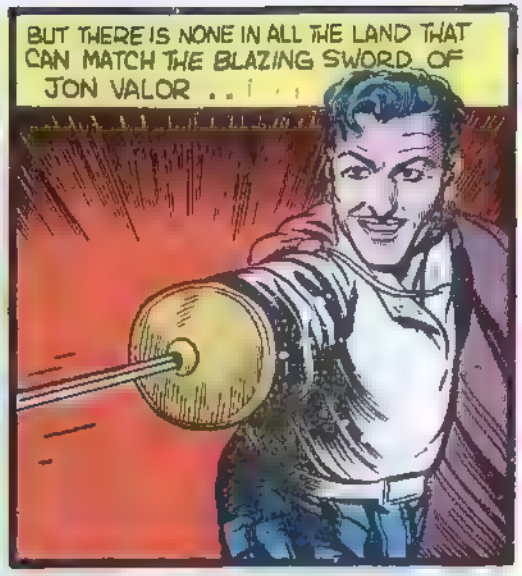
BLACK PIRATE



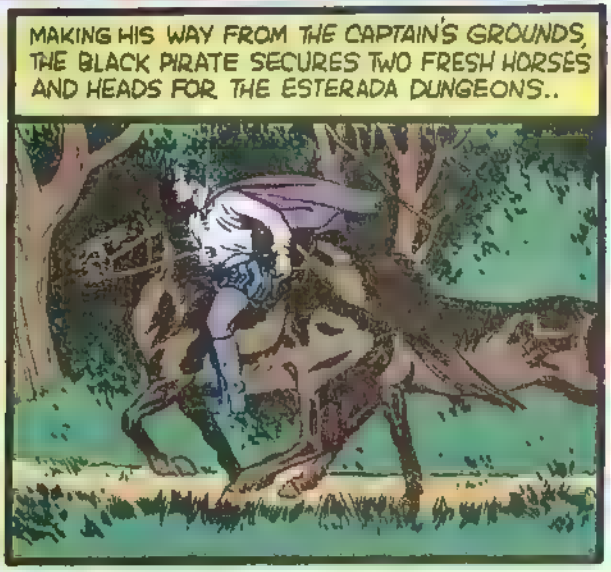


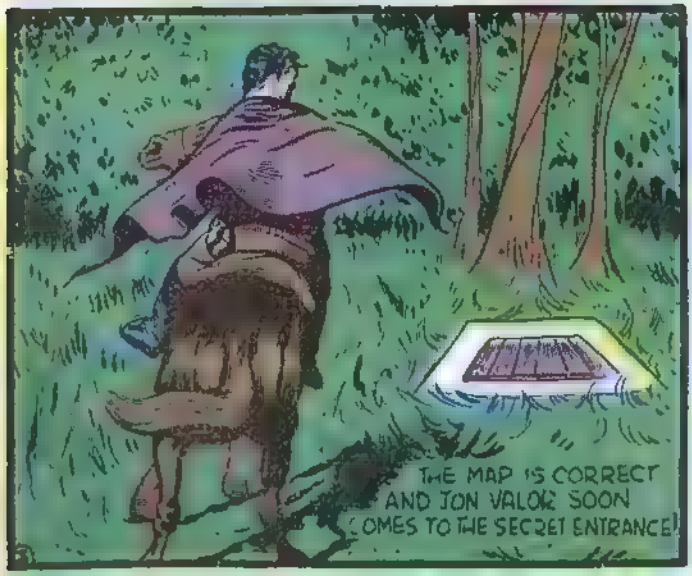
THE BLACK PIRATE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE TRAITOR..
SWINE!
SPARE ME.. I'LL DO ANYTHING!!
WHERE IS THE GIRL? QUICK.. ELSE I RUN YOU THROUGH!
SHE IS IN THE ESTERADA DUNGEONS.. BUT I CAN FREE HER.. I HAVE A MAP THAT SHOWS A SECRET TUNNEL, WHERE BY SHE CAN ESCAPE..
YOU SHALL NO DOUBT WANT YOUR LIFE IN RETURN FOR HERS..
..IF YOUR MAP PROVES AUTHENTIC, YOU SHALL BE SPARED THOUGH THE HONOR OF SPAIN IS DARKENED BY YOUR NAME..
AS VALOR STUDIES THE MAP, AVILLA SLIPS BEHIND HIM..
BUT THE BLACK PIRATE SUDDENLY WHEELS ABOUT!
DIE!
I HAVE WAITED FOR YOU TO MAKE THE FIRST MOVE, CAPTAIN.. NOW I SHALL BE JUSTIFIED IN ENDING YOUR TREACHEROUS LIFE..


AVILLA FIGHTS HARD FOR HIS LIFE!
AH! THE CAPTAIN TIRES..


BUT THERE IS NONE IN ALL THE LAND THAT CAN MATCH THE BLAZING SWORD OF JON VALOR . . .

A QUICK PARRY, A THRUST.. AND THE BLACK PIRATE DEALS A MORTAL BLOW..


MAKING HIS WAY FROM THE CAPTAIN'S GROUNDS, THE BLACK PIRATE SECURES TWO FRESH HORSES AND HEADS FOR THE ESTERADA DUNGEONS..


THE MAP IS CORRECT AND JON VALOR SOON COMES TO THE SECRET ENTRANCE!

AFTER HIS EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DARKNESS, THE BLACK PIRATE SLOWLY CRAWLS FORWARD INTO THE DAMP TUNNEL

HE COMES TO A LARGER CHAMBER .. AND...
BONNIE! BONNIE, IS THAT YOU ?
OH, JON.. IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU ! THIS AWFUL PLACE ..
THE TWO MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE ..
THEN, RIDING BY NIGHT THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARDS GIBRALTAR..
THE TRIP IS UNEVENTFUL, THOUGH BARCELONA IS ALIVE WITH SOLDIERS SEEKING A CLUE TO THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN DON DE AVILLA!
AFTER TWELVE DAYS TRAVEL, THEY REACH GIBRALTAR, ANCIENT FORTRESS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN..
ON THE QUIET WATERS OF THE SEA, THE BLACK PIRATE'S SHIP ROLLS ON THE WAVES, WAITING FOR HIS RETURN, TO TAKE HIM ON NEW AND STRANGE ADVENTURES..
SHELDON MOLDOFF
YOU
YANK
AND
DOODLE
?
PRIZE

BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Children's Book Committee
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

SMOKY By Will James.
Scribner's. 308 pages. $2.50.

Any boy who loves horses will want to read this fine story of a western horse. From the day he is born, a spindly, wild, rangy colt; Smoky's life is full of the dangers and excitement of the range. Too soon he is separated from the great mare, his mother. Now he must learn to defend himself from the cruel killers of the Western plains; he must learn when to run for his life, and when to stand and fight.

How he is broken to the saddle, and grows to love the cowboy who rides him; how he is stolen and cruelly beaten, and how he squares accounts with the man who stole him is told in full-flavored cowboy talk.

The book is full of the thrills of cowboy life, steeped in the love of a man for a horse and the love of a horse for the range.

HEAR SUPERMAN ON THE RADIO!

LISTEN TO THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE MAN OF STEEL OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:

WSAV Savannah—*Sponsored by* DOCTOR PEPPER BOTTLING CO
KWK St Louis—*Sponsored by* PEVELY DAIRY COMPANY
WTCN Minneapolis—*Sponsored by* MILK FOUNDATION OF MINNESOTA
KMO Tacoma—*Sponsored by* MODEL BAKERY
KECA Los Angeles—*Sponsored by* SUPREME BAKERY CO.
WKAT Miami—*Sponsored by* WHITE BELT DAIRY
KYA San Francisco—*Sponsored by* SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER
KXL Portland, Oregon—*Sponsored by* PORTLAND BOTTLING CO
KTSM El Paso—*Sponsored by* HAWAIIAN TARO SALES CO
KTRB Modesto, Calif —*Sponsored by* GRAVEM INGLIS BAKING CO
KYOS Merced, Calif —*Sponsored by* GRAVEM-INGLIS BAKING CO
KWG Stockton, Calif —*Sponsored by* GRAVEM INGLIS BAKING CO
WAIR Winston-Salem, N C.—*Sponsored by* THE SELECTED DAIRIES, INC.
WLW Cincinnati, Ohio—*Sponsored by* HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP
WGN Chicago, Illinois—*Sponsored by* HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP
WHP Harrisburg, Pa.—*Sponsored by* THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY
KOBH Rapid City, S D.—*Sponsored by* BLACK HILLS PACKING CO
KUTA Salt Lake City, Utah—*Sponsored by* CLOVERLEAF DAIRIES
WBEN Buffalo, N Y.—*Sponsored by* O'ROURKE BAKING COMPANY
KVOD Denver, Colo.—*Sponsored by* REPUBLIC DRUG COMPANY
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VONF St John's Newfoundland—*Sponsored by* LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY
KFJZ Fort Worth, Texas—*Sponsored by* DAIRYLAND, INC
WTBO Cumberland, Md.—*Sponsored by* ORT'S BAKERY, INC
WJEJ Hagerstown, Md.—*Sponsored by* MANBECK BREAD CO
WAGA Atlanta—*Sponsored by* ATLANTA LAUNDRIES, INC
KGU Honolulu, Hawaii—*Sponsored by* THE SUNRISE SODA WORKS, LTD
WCSC Charleston, S. C.—*Sponsored by* COBURG DAIRY
KTUL Tulsa, Oklahoma—*Sponsored by* FROUG'S DEPT STORE
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—AND 25 CANADIAN STATIONS SPONSORED BY OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO LTD

PRIVATE PETE
TA-TA-RA RA-TA
HENRY BOLTINOFF
SHAKE IT UP, MEN! WE'RE GOING OUT FOR TARGET PRACTISE!
LINE UP IN ORDER AND COMMENCE SHOOTING!
BOOM
BANG
CRACK!
22
WHOSE TARGET IS THAT... THE ONE WITH THE PERFECT SCORE? I'D LIKE TO MEET THAT SOLDIER.
21
PRIVATE PETE - PRESENT YOURSELF TO THE MAJOR!
I'VE BEEN USING THIS, SIR. I'M SCARED OF GUNS!
WHAT DID I DO NOW?
GUARD HOUSE

THREE ACES
FAR TO THE NORTH IN THE LAND OF THE POLAR BEAR, SEAL AND ICEBERGS, THE ACES FLY ONCE MORE! THEIR PROPELLORS AIM AT SIBERIA WHERE THEY HOPE TO FIND FROZEN MAMMOTHS DEAD FOR CENTURIES.....
THEIR COURSE LIES FROM ALASKA ACROSS BERING STRAIT.....
HEY! LOOK! LAND DOWN THERE!
THAT OUGHT TO BE OCEAN! INSTEAD IT'S FERTILE COUNTRY! I'M GOING DOWN!
AS THEY CIRCLE ABOUT FOR A LANDING THEY SIGHT AN OCEAN WHALER.....

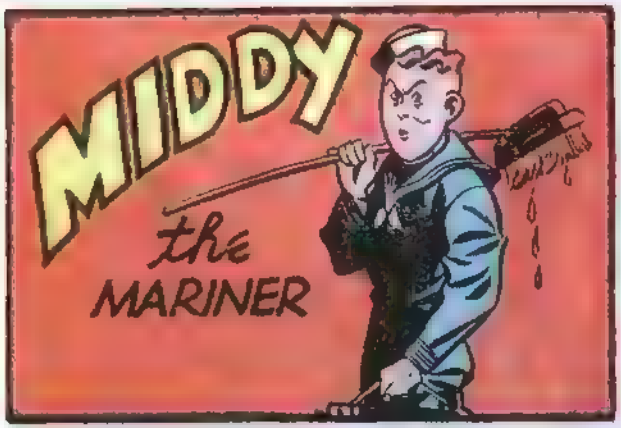
A BOAT PUTS OUT FROM THE SHIP TOWARD SHORE...
OH, DEAR! I DO SO HOPE I FIND HIM!
OH-H-H-H! A WHIRLPOOL!
A GUNNER SWOOPS OVER THE DOOMED BOAT.
CATCH!
AN AIRPLANE! IT-IT'S GOING TO SAVE US! IF ANYTHING CAN PULL US OUT OF THIS CURRENT, THAT CAN!
MADE IT!
THE ACES LAND....
THIS SAND'S SO HARD IT MAKES A SWELL LANDING FIELD! LUCKY FOR US! THE FOREST LOOKS KIND O'OF TOUGH!
WONDER WHAT THAT BOAT'S DOING HERE?
AND I WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S THIS ISLAND DOING HERE? IT OUGHT TO BE OCEAN, NOT LAND!
OH, THANK GOODNESS, YOU BRAVE MEN SAVED US! WE'D HAVE DIED BACK THERE IF YOU HADN'T!
WHY, IT'S CAROL GRABLE, THE MOTION PICTURE ACTRESS!

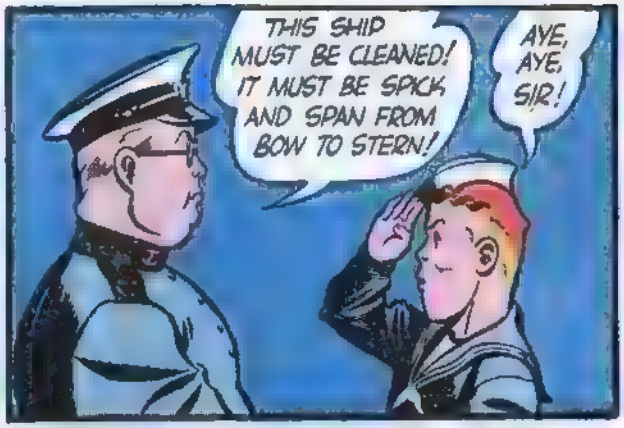
YES, I AM! I CHARTERED A BOAT AND CAME UP HERE BECAUSE –
LOOK OUT!
AN ARROW-STEEL-TIPPED, TOO!
A BIG-GAME HUNTER TRYING TO KILL US! I'LL SHOW HIM –!
NO! NO! DON'T SHOOT HIM! PLEASE! JUST LET ME GO IN AFTER HIM ALONE!
WELL – ER – AH – SURE! GO RIGHT AHEAD!
WHAT D'YOU THINK OF THAT?
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S IDIN' SOMEONE 'ERE – WHO DON'T LIKE PEOPLE!
SEEMS THAT WAY! LET'S LOOK AT THAT BOAT SHE CAME IN!
HELLO! LOOKS LIKE A WAR PARTY! RIFLES! REVOLVERS!
WHY? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
FUNNY BUSINESS ALL AROUND! BUT THE FUNNIEST IS THIS ISLAND!
WELL, TELL ME WHAT'S SO FUNNY N'ABOUT IT.
WE'RE NORTH OF BERING STRAIT, SOUTH OF THE NORTH POLE! IN BETWEEN THESE POINTS IS ONLY OCEAN, THE ARCTIC OCEAN! BUT WE'RE ALL STANDING ON LAND! I WANT TO KNOW WHERE AND WHEN DID THIS LAND COME FROM?!!!
HE'S RIGHT! SOMETHING QUEER HERE!
LET'S FIND THE GIRL! SHE M'OUGHT TO KNOW SOMETHIN'!
3.

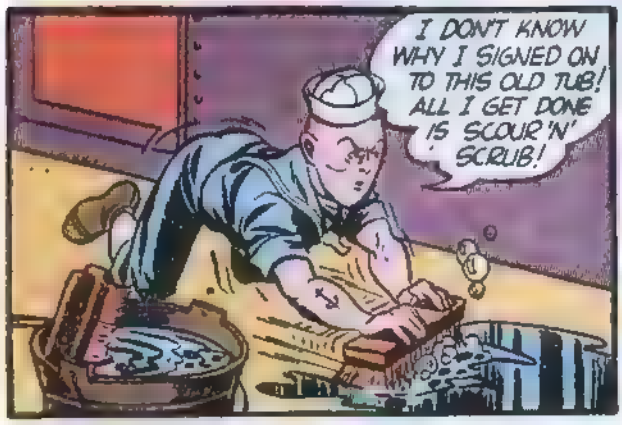
SHE WENT THIS WAY!
SHE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN VERY FAR!
LOOKS LIKE WE INTERRUPTED SOMETHING!
MEN!
THREE MEN!
SUDDENLY, THE OLD MAN UNSLINGS HIS BOW AND FIRES ARROW AFTER ARROW AT THEM!
WHY, YOU TREACHEROUS DOG!
I'LL SMASH THAT MURDEROUS BOW OF YOURS SO THAT YOU WON'T SHOOT ANYBODY ELSE . . .
BANG
STOP! THIS MAN IS MY FATHER!
WHAT? THEN, WHY SHOOT US?
YEARS AGO, MY FATHER WAS A BRILLIANT ENGINEER WITH TWO FRIENDS, HE CAME NORTH AND DYNAMITED THE JAPAN CURRENT. IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED THE CURRENT BROKE INTO TWO FORKS, ONE COMING NORTH BETWEEN BERING STRAIT AND WARMING THE ICE FIELDS!
THE ICE MELTED TO REVEAL THIS ISLAND AS LARGE AS GREENLAND! DOWN IN THE STATES MY SON WAS MURDERED. HIS KILLER ESCAPED JUSTICE! I RESOLVED TO SHUN CIVILIZATION! I CAME NORTH, FOUND MY ISLAND IN FULL BLOOM, DWELT HERE AS A SAVAGE!
COME ON, FOLKS! ON YOUR FEET! WE'RE GOIN TO HOLD A LITTLE PARLAY!
WHAT?
MY SAILORS!

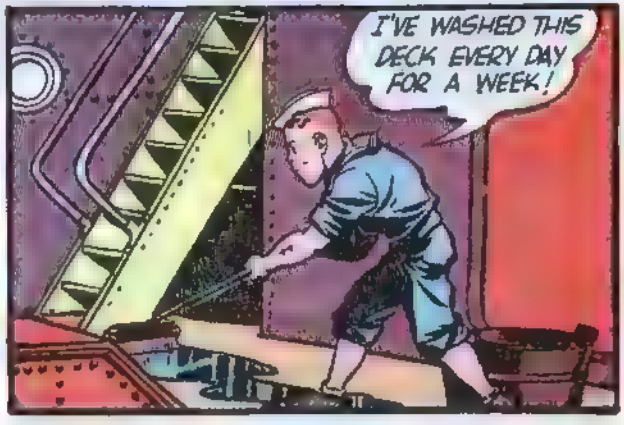
NOT YOUR SAILORS NO MORE, MISS GRABLE! INSTEAD, A FEW BOYS WHO'D LIKE TO COLLECT A NICE RANSOM FOR YOU AND YOUR FATHER!
OH ..... YOU KNOW ME!
SURE WE KNEW YOU WE LET YOU GO ON THINKIN' Y WAS QUITE SAFE. WE HEARD RUMORS OF THIS LAND! WE THOUGHT THAT SINCE YOUR FATHER DISCOVERED IT, YOU'D TAKE US TO IT! WE MEAN TO STAKE OUT A CLAIM FOR IT!
IT OUGHT TO BE WORTH PLENTY OF DOUGH! SO WHEN WE GET YOUR RANSOM AND THE MONEY FOR THIS LAND, WE'LL SAY SO LONG!
I KNOW YOU NOW! YOU'RE BALI BILL, MY SON'S MURDERER. I KNEW YOU KILLED HIM!
SURE! YOU KNEW ME, BUT THE COURT THOUGHT YOU WAS CRAZY WIT' GRIEF! AN' I GO FREE! HA-HA-HA!
YOU- YOU BLACK KILLER!
MEANWHILE....
WHEN I KEELED OVER, I BANGED MY HEAD ON A ROCK OTHERWISE I'D HAVE HAD THIS FIXED SOONER!
THAT'S H'OKAY, WILL. HI WONDER WHERE THE GUNNER WENT?
THE MAN'S BOW-BUSTED! AND THESE FOOTPRINTS? THERE WERE A LOT OF MEN HERE —
THOSE SAILORS!
H'I CAN 'EAR H'EM H'UP FRONT!
THERE'S A LOT OF THEM, JUDGING FROM THE SOUNDS!
AHEAD OF THEM, BALI BILL GROWS SUSPICIOUS...
SOMEBODY'S COMIN'! GET YOUR GUNS READY, MEN!
THAT'LL BE WILL AND FOG! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!

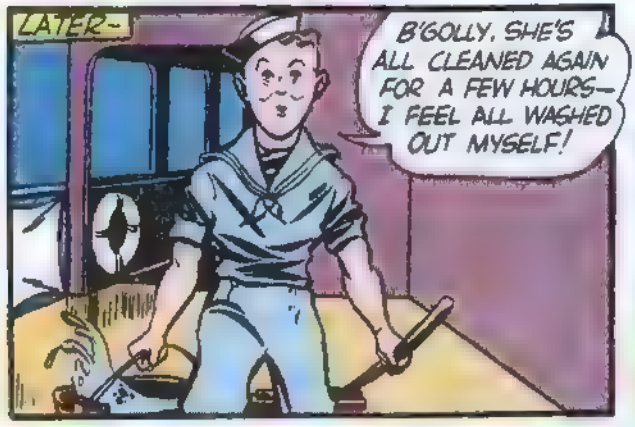
NOW FOR HIS GUN!
KLUMP!
A FLASH OF HIS TIED HANDS AND GUNNER IS ARMED...
NOW, YOU SEADOGS!
HE'S GOT BILL'S GUN! GET HIM!
BANG!
REINFORCEMENTS BURST FROM THE FOREST ....!
YAHOO!
FEED IT TO 'EM, BOYS! FEED IT!
KONK!
SOCK!
MOVE - AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST ONE!
DROP THOSE GUNS!
HE FREES THE OLD MAN AND HIS DAUGHTER...
I THINK WE'LL HAVE NO FURTHER TROUBLE!
YOU MEN WERE WONDERFUL!
AS FOR YOU, YOU'RE GOING BACK TO FACE A NEW TRIAL! I'M GOING BACK AS A WITNESS TO YOUR CONFESSION OF GUILT!
I'D ADVISE YOU TO RIDE WITH US IN OUR PLANES. WE'LL KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR A U.S. COAST PATROL BOAT, AND LET IT KNOW WHERE IT CAN PICK UP THOSE PIRATES!
I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THAT! I COULD NEVER RETURN TO THAT SHIP!
ONCE MORE, THE ACES LIFT THEIR NOSES INTO THE AIR ON THE LONG JOURNEY BACK TO THE STATES.
I LOCATED THAT BOAT BY RADIO! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE THOSE SAILORS ARE BEHIND BARS!
THE THREE ACES
TILT THEIR AILERONS EVERY MONTH IN ACTION COMICS
AND FLY INTO THRILL-PACKED ADVENTURES IN ALL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE

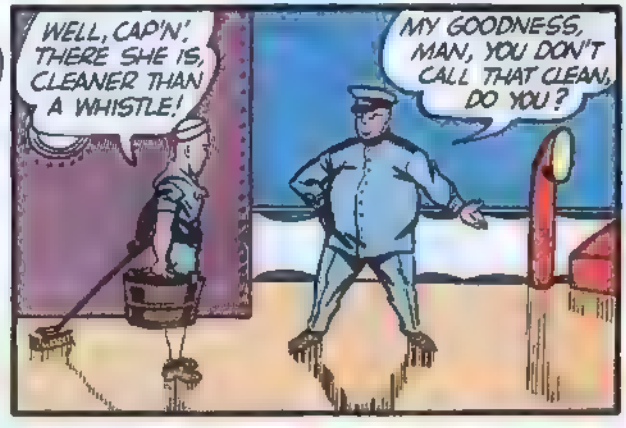

MIDDY
the MARINER


THIS SHIP MUST BE CLEANED! IT MUST BE SPICK AND SPAN FROM BOW TO STERN!
AYE, AYE, SIR!

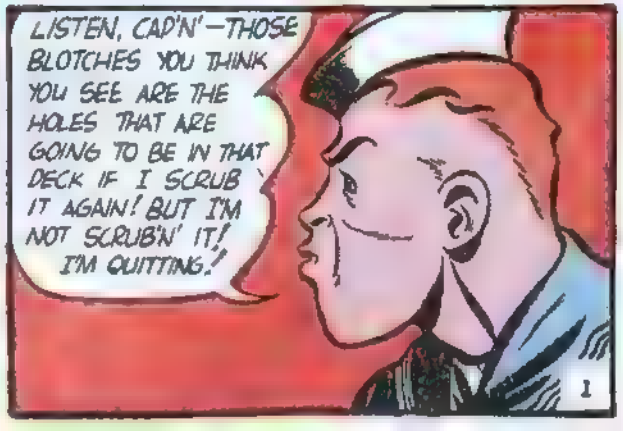

I DON'T KNOW WHY I SIGNED ON TO THIS OLD TUB! ALL I GET DONE IS SCOUR 'N' SCRUB!


I'VE WASHED THIS DECK EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK!

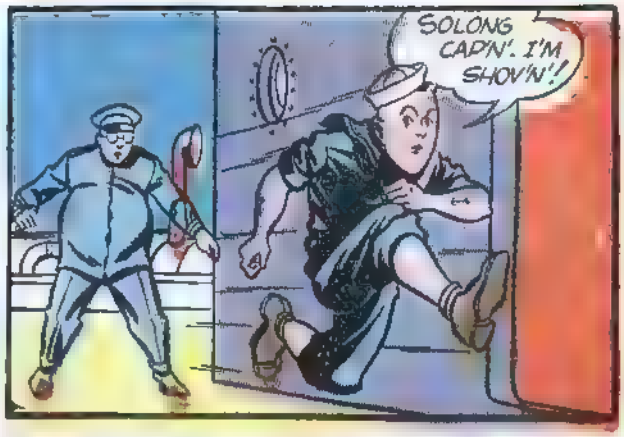

LATER—
B'GOLLY, SHE'S ALL CLEANED AGAIN FOR A FEW HOURS— I FEEL ALL WASHED OUT MYSELF!

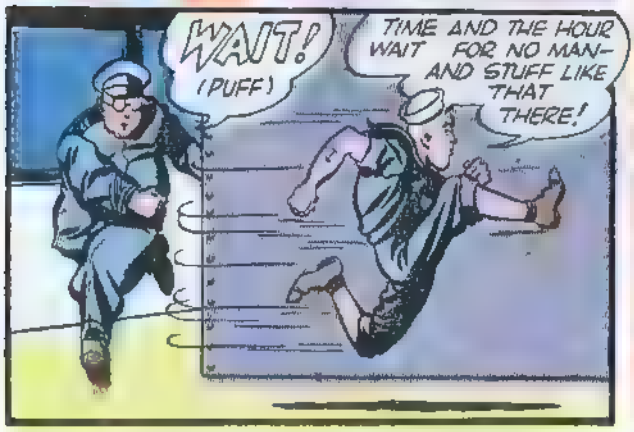

WELL, CAP'N', THERE SHE IS, CLEANER THAN A WHISTLE!
MY GOODNESS, MAN, YOU DON'T CALL THAT CLEAN, DO YOU?

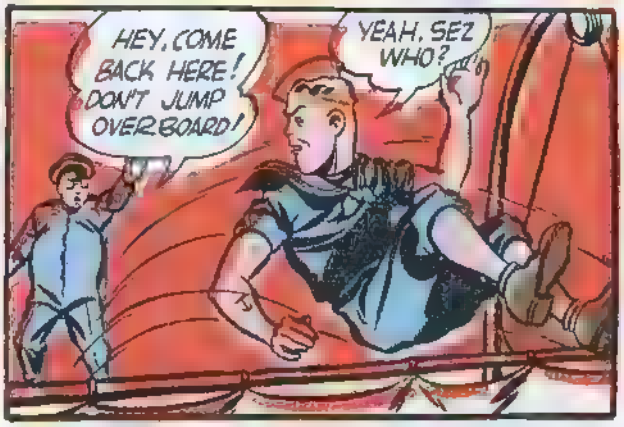
LOOK AT THOSE BIG BLOTCHES ON THE DECK. THAT WILL NEVER DO! IT MUST BE CLEAN!


LISTEN, CAP'N'—THOSE BLOTCHES YOU THINK YOU SEE ARE THE HOLES THAT ARE GOING TO BE IN THAT DECK IF I SCRUB IT AGAIN! BUT I'M NOT SCRUB'N' IT! I'M QUITTING!

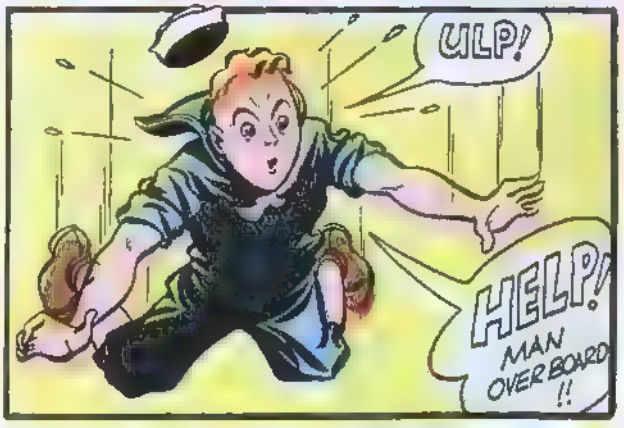
WHAT? THIS IS MUTINY!
IF THIS BE MUTINY, MAKE THE MOST OF IT!

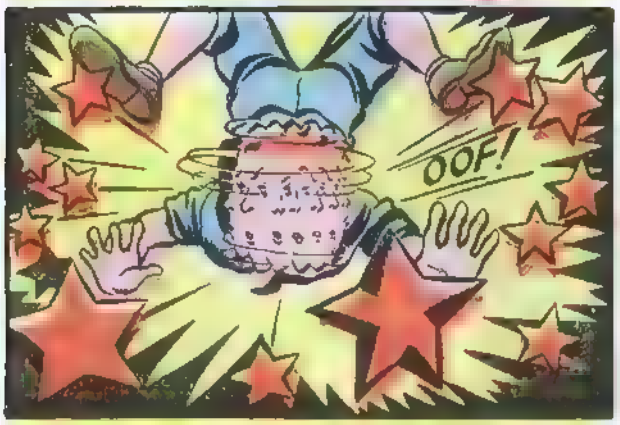

SOLONG CAP'N'. I'M SHOV'N'!

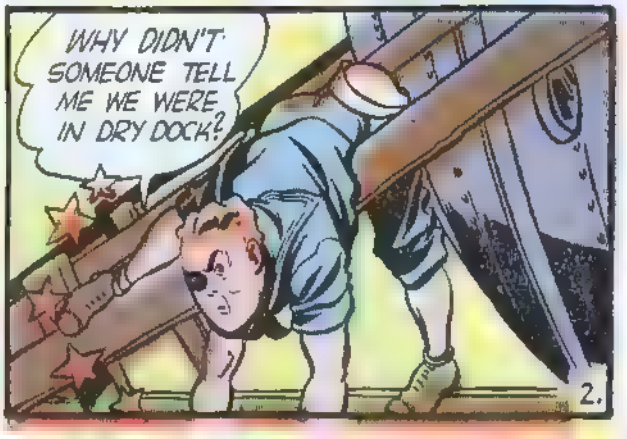

WAIT! (PUFF)
TIME AND THE HOUR WAIT FOR NO MAN- AND STUFF LIKE THAT THERE!


HEY, COME BACK HERE! DON'T JUMP OVERBOARD!
YEAH, SEZ WHO?

I'M NOT GOING T'HAVE DISHWATER HANDS WASHING THAT OLD TUB ANYMORE!


ULP!
HELP! MAN OVERBOARD !!


OOF!


WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE TELL ME WE WERE IN DRY DOCK?
2.

TEX THOMSON AS
MR. AMERICA
by BERNARD BAILY
SERENA, A SMALL TOWN IN THE MOST OF FERTILE VALLEYS, PEACEFUL AND EVERGREEN--YET WHEN SABOTAGE AND TREACHERY THREATEN TO SHATTER ITS BEAUTY, ONLY ONE MAN CAN AID THE HELPLESS HAMLET / THIS MAN? TEX THOMSON, ARCH-FOE OF SABOTEURS AND FIFTH COLUMNISTS--MR. AMERICA --A SECRET SHARED ONLY BY HIS FRIEND, BOB DALEY!
AS NIGHT FALLS ON THE PEACEFUL TOWN OF SERENA...
A STRANGE BAND APPROACHES THE HOUSE OF SERENA'S NEWSPAPER EDITOR!
THIS WILL BE EASY! NO ONE BUT WESTON AND AN OLD CARETAKER!
WE MUST BE CAREFUL! THERE IS STILL LAW IN THIS TOWN! EVEN I, THE PURPLE, RESPECT IT!
OPEN THE DOOR, WESTON! WE WANT TO SEE YOU!
WHAT IS IT?
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? WHO ARE YOU?
PUT DOWN THAT GUN! WE'VE COME TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE!

GRAB HIM, BOYS! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
IN THE MIDST OF THE STRUGGLE THE GUN GOES OFF!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO WESTON! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
QUICKLY, BOB DALEY ROUSES TEX THOMSON!
A MOB HAS HOLD OF EDITOR WESTON!
I THOUGHT WE CAME TO THIS TOWN FOR A WEEK'S REST! BUT I GUESS IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
I MUST NOT BE SEEN LEAVING THIS HOTEL AS MR. AMERKA!
MEANWHILE, WESTON'S HOUSE-KEEPER HAS SUMMON-ED THE POLICE!
THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW!
WHERE? OH, I SEE HIM! HEY, YOU -- HALT!
JUST YOU WAIT TILL I GET MY GUN OUT
I CAN'T BE HAMPERED BY THE LAW IF I'M GOING TO SAVE WESTON! AH! THAT OLD WATERING TROUGH!
I THINK THIS WILL HALT MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND!

GLUB! HELP I CAN'T SWIM!
MR. AMERICA, MEANWHILE, HAS PICKED UP THE TRAIL OF THE PURPLE GANG!
THEY MUST HAVE BRANCHED OFF HERE! YES, THAT'S THEIR FIRE! I'LL JUST HAVE A LOOK FIRST!
WE'LL PUT A STOP TO YOUR UNAMERICAN ACTIVITIES IN THIS TOWN!
YOU LIE! I LOVE MY COUNTRY! I AM A REAL AMERICAN, AND ANYTHING I HAVE EVER WRITTEN WILL PROVE IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU MEN ARE OR WHY YOU ARE HOLDING ME! BUT JUST THE SAME I'LL CONTINUE TO WRITE AS I PLEASE!
WELL SPOKEN, WESTON! AND I THINK IT'S TIME I STEPPED IN AND HELPED!
MAYBE THAT WILL KEEP HIM FROM WRITING FOR SOME TIME!
TAR AND FEATHER HIM!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
A DREADED CALLING CARD SAILS INTO VIEW!
A FEATHER! IT'S MR. AMERICA!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! WE'RE FIVE TO ONE AND WE CAN OVERPOWER HIM!
3

COME ON! TRY TO DO IT!
I THOUGHT YOU FELLOWS WANTED TO FIGHT!
OW!
THE PURPLE, SEEING HIS HENCHMEN FAIL, TAKES TO THE WOODS!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! BUT I'LL GET EVEN!
THE PURPLE GANG IS ROUTED!
SPLASH!
HEY! YOU FORGOT THIS!
TEX RELEASES WESTON!
SO YOU'RE MR. AMERICA! YOU APPEARED JUST IN TIME. THANKS!
FORGET IT! TELL ME WHY THEY PICKED ON YOU!
I DON'T KNOW, UNLESS IT'S BECAUSE I'VE BEEN ADVOCATING ONE HUNDRED PERCENT AMERICANISM!
BUT WHY SHOULD CITIZENS--IF THEY ARE THAT-- TRY TO STOP YOU?

FALSE PATRIOTS, THIS PURPLE GANG / LAST WEEK THEY TARRED TWO FARMERS FOR SELLING WHEAT TO A FRIENDLY POWER AT WAR / COME TO MY OFFICE!
THE EDITOR'S OFFICE...
I SAID THE FARMERS WERE RIGHT IN SELLING! I HELPED THEM GET THEIR WHEAT INTO THE WAREHOUSE FOR SHIPPING! AH, MR. STROMB!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, WESTON? I JUST HEARD ABOUT IT FROM YOUR HOUSE-KEEPER! WHO'S HE?
MR. AMERICA, MEET MR. STROMB, A WHEAT BUYER!
HOPE YOU GET THE STUFF SHIPPED!
OH, I WAS OVERBID. I'M LEAVING TO-MORROW, WESTON, I JUST CAME TO SAY GOODBYE!
STROMB LEAVES.
WHAT'S THAT LIGHT?
OUTSIDE, THE SKY GLOWS AS----
THE WAREHOUSE'S ON FIRE!
MR. AMERICA AND WESTON APPROACH THE WAREHOUSE FROM THE REAR---
LOOK! - A FIGHT! AND THEY'RE TRAPPED!
I TOLD YOU I WANTED NO PART OF THIS!
I'LL FIX YOU, YOU TRAITOR!
5

THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
BANG!
TERRIFIED, THE WOULD-BE MURDERER LISTENS AS UP THE BLAZING STAIRS COMES A FAMILIAR TUNE!
MR. AMERICA!
THIS WILL MAKE IT EASIER! AND NOW FOR THE OTHER ONE!
WHEW! IT'S HOT!
JOE GORDEN AND RALPH BOLT!
THEY'RE COMING TO!
YOU STARTED THE FIRE, DIDN'T YOU? AND WHY DID YOU SHOOT HIM?
I AIN'T TALKIN'!
I'LL TELL! I WOULDN'T GO WITH HIM WHEN I FOUND OUT!
SHUT UP!
I WON'T! THE PURPLE ORDERED US TO BURN THIS WHEAT AND COME TO MAPLE GROVE! SOMETHING BIG'S UP!

JOE GORDEN? YOU'RE A RESPECTABLE FARMER! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHO IS THE PURPLE, GORDEN?
I DON'T KNOW! I'M A NEW MEMBER. THIS IS MY FIRST JOB!
PLENTY OF PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN BELONG TO PURPLE'S BAND! IT COSTS US NOTHING AND WE'RE DOING OUR BIT!
LIKE PERSECUTING A REAL AMERICAN SUCH AS WESTON? YOU'RE A FOOL AND I'VE A HUNCH I'M GOING TO PROVE IT!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? GO TO MAPLE GROVE?
SHORTLY, BUT FIRST I'D LIKE TO ASK YOUR FRIEND STROMB A QUESTION! WHERE'S HIS HOUSE?
SCRAM!
OH, A WISE GUY!
MAYBE YOU'LL TELL ME WHERE HIS BEDROOM IS?
RIGHT-- RIGHT DOWN THE HALL!
THIS IS A DUMMY! STROMB'S NOT HERE!
SWITCHING ON THE LIGHT, MR. AMERICA MAKES A HASTY SEARCH OF STROMB'S PACKED LUGGAGE.
A FALSE BOTTOM! AND PAPERS PROVING STROMB A SABOTEUR!
STROMB'S HENCHMAN HAS SLIPPED SILENTLY BEHIND MR. AMERICA!
THERE'LL BE NO NOISE WITH THIS!
7

HEY!
MEANWHILE, AT MAPLE GROVE, THE PURPLE EXHORTS HIS BAND TO NEW TERRORS!
BELIEVE ME, MR. AMERICA WAS A SPY! I HAVE DESTROYED HIM AS PROMISED! AND NOW WE MARCH TO CRUSH ALL AGAINST US!
LET'S GO!
BUT AS THE BAND BEGINS IT'S MARCH OF DESTRUCTION, AN AWE-INSPIRING FIGURE APPEARS!
IT'S MR. AMERICA! THE PURPLE LIED TO US!
AS HE'S BEEN LYING RIGHT ALONG! HE'S A SPY AND THIS MAN WILL BEAR WITNESS!
STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU, OR I SHOOT! THIS MR. AMERICA GOES WITH ME! DON'T MOVE!
THIS MAN'S GONE MAD/BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THAT MASK OFF! I'LL HAVE TO RISK A LEAP!
BEFORE MR. AMERICA CAN LEAP, A SHOT RINGS THRU THE NIGHT, AND THE PURPLE FALLS TO THE GROUND, WOUNDED!
STROMB! BUT WHO SHOT HIM?
THAT MAN BEHIND YOU!
DIDN'T MISS THIS TIME, BY GUM! ALWAYS SUSPECTED THAT FELLOW! SAW HIM TONIGHT SULKIN' 'ROUND THE WARE-HOUSE!
I WANT TO SAY SOMETHING!
YOU MEN WERE DUPED BY A CLEVER SECRET AGENT! AMERICANS DON'T NEED TO BE SOLD ON THEIR COUNTRY! STROMB USED YOU TO DESTROY IT, NOT TO SOLIDIFY IT!
RIGHT-- AND I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON!
YOU'RE TELLING US, MR. AMERICA? WE HAVE!
A LITTLE LATER --TEX MAKES HIS WAY, UNSEEN, INTO THE HOTEL.
WERE'VE YOU BEEN?, EVERY-THING'S BEEN HAPPENING!
YOU MEAN IT HAS HAPPENED! RIGHT NOW THERE'S JUST TIME FOR A VACATION/ THEN I'M OFF AGAIN!
BERNARD BAILY
THE END

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BIRDS OF A FEATHER

by Robert Stowe

PRIVATE Detective Tom Barry cast an anxious eye over the lawn party, noted with satisfaction that his men were attending to their jobs as the Trevelyan guests roared at the entertainment Mrs. Trevelyan had provided.

It was a garden party for charity and all the notables of the city's social whirl had turned out to partake of the food and drinks, as well as the entertainment. And what entertainment! Broadway stars, radio favorites, Hollywood luminaries. All of them had donated their services.

Onstage, a Hindu *fakir* was presenting his act, assisted by a little Hindu boy. With the *fakir* were various animals and fowl that the boy, circulating among the delighted audience, had produced from among them—a few rabbits, some chickens, a cat, yes, and even a pelican.

Barry's glance drifted to the boy, who was working near him. Laughter swept the grounds as the lad produced a canary from the vest of an English ambassador. Something dropped from the boy's suit. Barry, surprised that no one had noticed, sauntered over and picked it up. He started to hand it to the lad, but the boy already had darted away.

Barry looked at his find, a roll of cellophane adhesive. Reflecting that it was probably a prop, Barry stuffed it into his pocket. He would give it back to the boy later. Right now, Barry's job was to see that Mrs. Trevelyan's famous Glory Necklace didn't disappear from her equally famous throat.

Suddenly, the electrically-lighted Japanese lanterns flickered. The next minute they went out, plunging the lawn in darkness.

A scream rang out, high-pitched and frightened—a woman's scream. Barry reached for his gun. His voice roared orders to his men. Then, as suddenly as they had gone out, the lights were restored.

Panic was written on the faces of many of the guests, fright on the others, while still more wore masks of wonder. As the lights went out, Barry had

LOOKING FOR EXCITEMENT?

YANK AND DOODLE

"AMERICA'S FIGHTING TWINS"

PROVIDE PLENTY OF THRILLS WHEN THEY GO ON THE TRAIL OF SPIES AND SABOTEURS

EVERY MONTH IN

PRIZE COMICS

hastened to Mrs. Trevelyan's side. But it was too late. Her stunned face, the fumbling fingers on her neck betrayed the loss of the Glory Necklace. "It's gone," she said, hoarsely.

There was only one thing to do. A mass search. All seemed anxious to help Mrs. Trevelyan. Some of the women insisted on being searchers.

Barry, backstage, frisked the male performers. His heart sank when his aides reported no necklace found.

Protests began to be heard. The performers had other things to do. Sultan Bey, the Swami, had a midnight show at a supper club; El Greco, the Spanish dancer, had one, too. Barry held up his hand. "I can't very well hold you people against your wills," he said. "But the regular police will want to question you." His spirits low, he stuck his hands into his pockets and walked away. He had fallen down on a big job.

His fingers closed on something in his pocket. Idly, he took it out. It was the thing the lad had dropped. The boy was crating the animals and fowls used in the act. Sultan Bey was supervising. Barry walked over. "Here, son," he said, "you dropped this." The boy looked at him, wonderingly. Then, as he saw what Barry was holding out, his eyes widened, darted to Sultan Bey.

Barry's eyes caught Bey's glance. They had darted to the pelican, which was being crated. The other animals had protested loudly against imprisonment, but not this bird. "Here! Let me see that!" The next instant his body swerved, just in time to avoid the gun butt Sultan Bey aimed at his head. Barry's uppercut stiffened the man.

Two surprised actors were holding the struggling boy, and watching Barry as he forced open the pelican's mouth and inserted his hand.

The next minute it emerged with the Glory Necklace!

The *fakir's* eyes deadened as Barry held up the transparent tape and necklace. "Nice idea, Bey," he said, "of hiding the necklace and then sealing the bird's mouth with tape after your youngster hid it. You knew we'd never search a bird! I never thought there was any truth to an old adage. But now I'm sure that birds of a feather flock together!"

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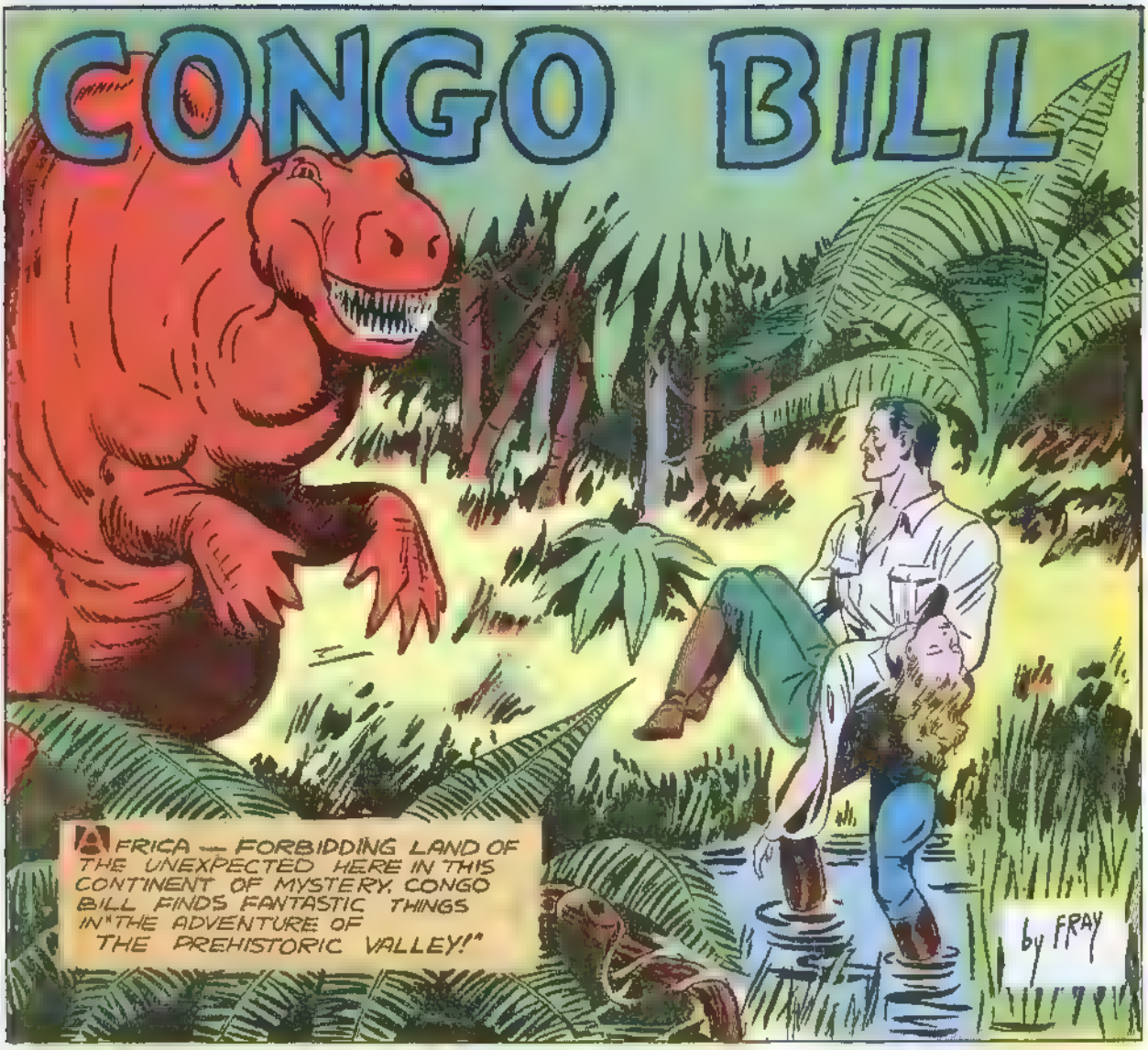
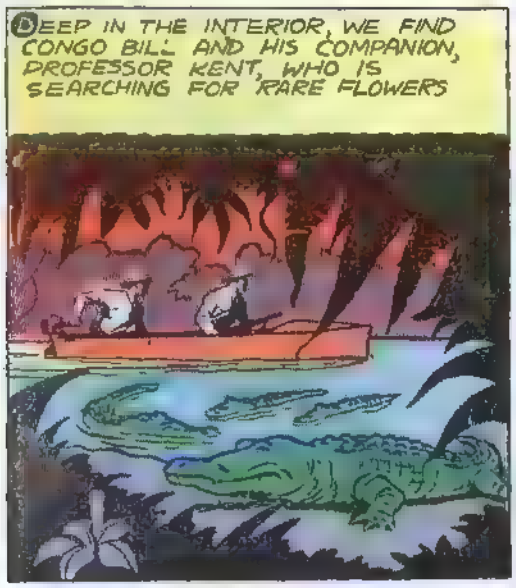
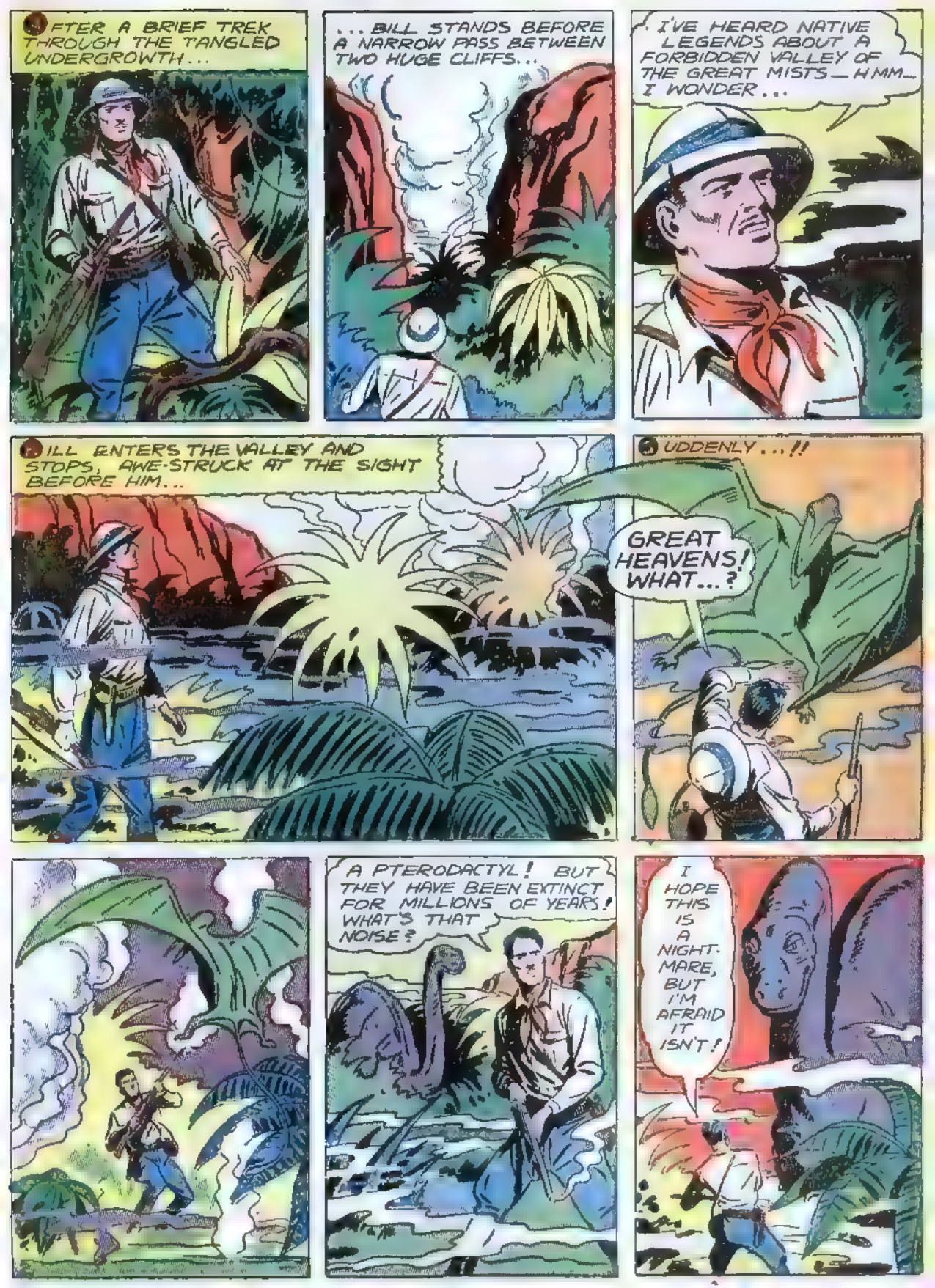
CONGO BILL


AFRICA — FORBIDDING LAND OF THE UNEXPECTED HERE IN THIS CONTINENT OF MYSTERY, CONGO BILL FINDS FANTASTIC THINGS IN "THE ADVENTURE OF THE PREHISTORIC VALLEY!"
by FRAY

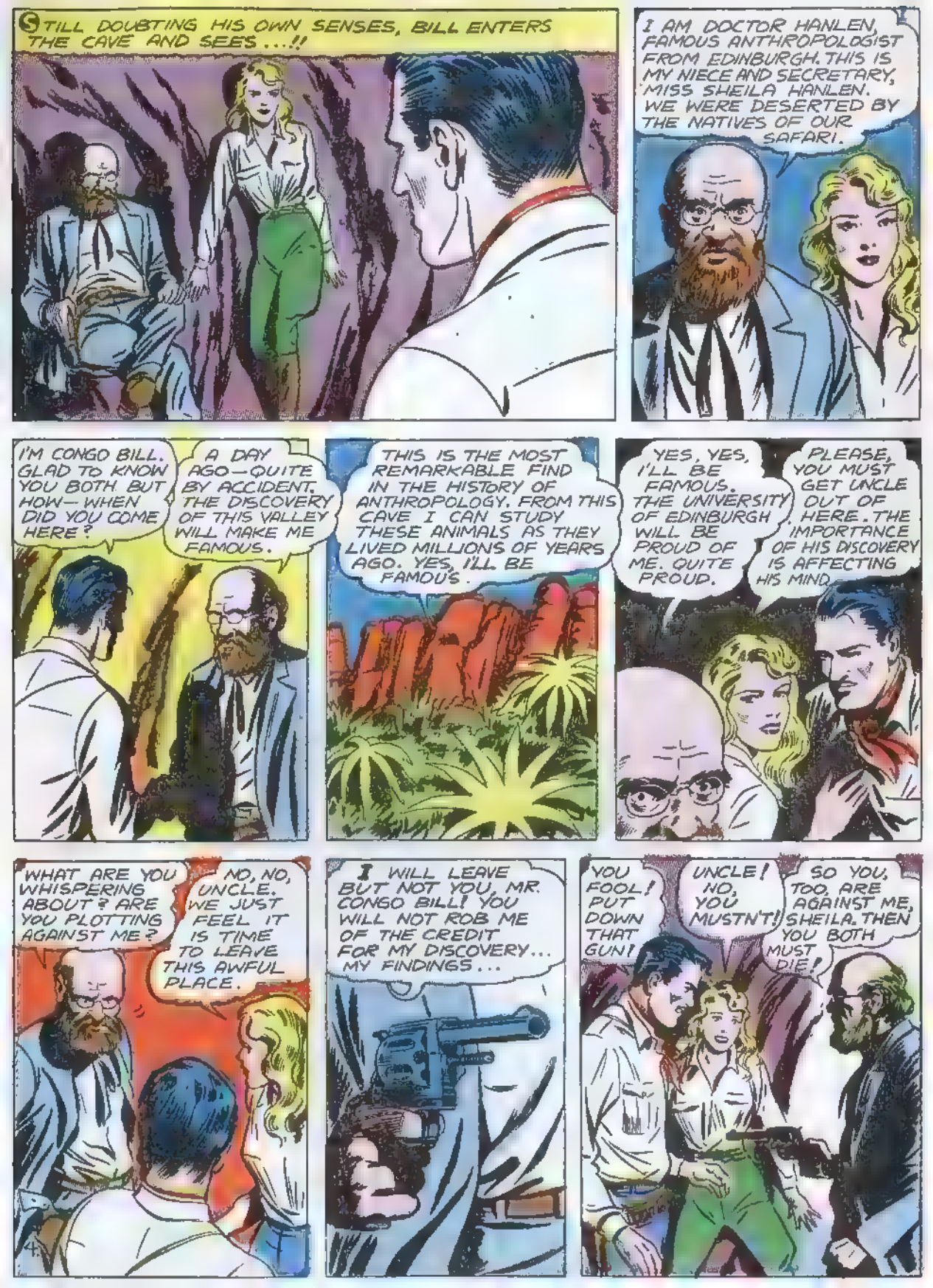

DEEP IN THE INTERIOR, WE FIND CONGO BILL AND HIS COMPANION, PROFESSOR KENT, WHO IS SEARCHING FOR RARE FLOWERS

I DOUBT WHETHER A WHITE MAN HAS EVER SET FOOT HERE — NOT EVEN A SIGN OF NATIVE LIFE

NEXT MORNING ..
WHILE YOU BREAK CAMP, PROF, I'M GOING TO SCOUT AROUND AND GET THE LAY OF THE LAND.
DON'T BE LONG, BILL.


AFTER A BRIEF TREK THROUGH THE TANGLED UNDERGROWTH...
...BILL STANDS BEFORE A NARROW PASS BETWEEN TWO HUGE CLIFFS...
I'VE HEARD NATIVE LEGENDS ABOUT A FORBIDDEN VALLEY OF THE GREAT MISTS — HMM— I WONDER...
BILL ENTERS THE VALLEY AND STOPS, AWE-STRUCK AT THE SIGHT BEFORE HIM...
SUDDENLY...!!
GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT...?
A PTERODACTYL! BUT THEY HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR MILLIONS OF YEARS! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
I HOPE THIS IS A NIGHT-MARE, BUT I'M AFRAID IT ISN'T!

YOU MAY BE ONLY CURIOUS, MY FRIEND, BUT I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO FIND OUT!
STILL WANT TO PLAY, EH? WOW! WHAT A PLACE THIS IS! TALK ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
ILL SCALES A CLIFF WHILE THE DINOSAUR FOLLOWS
S THE MONSTER LUMBERS AWAY, BILL TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO A YAWNING CAVE
T THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE, BILL FIRES INTO A SWARM OF BATS
WHO'S THERE ?


STILL DOUBTING HIS OWN SENSES, BILL ENTERS THE CAVE AND SEES...!!
I AM DOCTOR HANLEN, FAMOUS ANTHROPOLOGIST FROM EDINBURGH. THIS IS MY NIECE AND SECRETARY, MISS SHEILA HANLEN. WE WERE DESERTED BY THE NATIVES OF OUR SAFARI.
I'M CONGO BILL. GLAD TO KNOW YOU BOTH. BUT HOW—WHEN DID YOU COME HERE?
A DAY AGO—QUITE BY ACCIDENT. THE DISCOVERY OF THIS VALLEY WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS.
THIS IS THE MOST REMARKABLE FIND IN THE HISTORY OF ANTHROPOLOGY. FROM THIS CAVE I CAN STUDY THESE ANIMALS AS THEY LIVED MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO. YES, I'LL BE FAMOUS.
YES, YES, I'LL BE FAMOUS. THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH WILL BE PROUD OF ME. QUITE PROUD.
PLEASE, YOU MUST GET UNCLE OUT OF HERE. THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS DISCOVERY IS AFFECTING HIS MIND.
WHAT ARE YOU WHISPERING ABOUT? ARE YOU PLOTTING AGAINST ME?
NO, NO, UNCLE. WE JUST FEEL IT IS TIME TO LEAVE THIS AWFUL PLACE.
I WILL LEAVE BUT NOT YOU, MR. CONGO BILL! YOU WILL NOT ROB ME OF THE CREDIT FOR MY DISCOVERY... MY FINDINGS...
YOU FOOL! PUT DOWN THAT GUN!
UNCLE! NO, YOU MUSTN'T!
SO YOU, TOO, ARE AGAINST ME, SHEILA. THEN YOU BOTH MUST DIE!

BILL MAKES A SUDDEN LUNGE AT THE MAD DOCTOR!
BUT BILL HAS UNDERESTIMATED THE OLD MAN'S STRENGTH, AND HE IS THROWN AGAINST THE ROCK WALL WITH STUNNING FORCE!
THERE — I'VE KILLED HIM! YES, I'VE KILLED HIM! NOW I MUST GO!
THE OLD MAN DASHES WILDLY FROM THE CAVE.
BUT AT THAT INSTANT!
SHEILA CRIES OUT IN HORROR AS HER UNCLE MEETS A TERRIBLE DEATH!
5.
BILL FINALLY REVIVES. THE GIRL TELLS HIM OF HER UNCLE'S DEMISE.
I THINK IT BEST IF WE GOT OUT OF HERE.
YES. OUTSIDE THERE IS A PATH TO THE SUMMIT OF THE CLIFF.
SEE? IT GOES RIGHT UP TO THE TOP.
WE HAVE A TOUGH CLIMB AHEAD OF US. LET'S GO.

A FTER A GRUELLING CLIMB, BILL AND SHEILA GAIN THE TOP OF THE CLIFF.
MADE IT! BUT HOLD YOUR BREATH. THE WORST IS YET TO COME!
T HEY BEGIN THE PERILOUS DESCENT DOWN THE OTHER SIDE...
S UDDENLY, SHEILA LOSES HER FOOTING!
A-H-H-H!
B ILL CATCHES THE HURTLING GIRL, BUT THE IMPACT THROWS THEM BOTH EARTHWARD!
HI, PROF!
GREAT SCOTT, BILL, WHERE DID THE GIRL COME FROM?
IT'S A LONG STORY, PROF.
O N THE WAY BACK TO CAMP, BILL RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE...
THAT'S AN AMAZING STORY, BILL. WE'LL SEE THAT MISS HANLEN RECEIVES FULL CREDIT FOR THE DISCOVERY. BUT BEFORE WE RETURN TO THE COAST, I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT VALLEY. NO DOUBT I'LL FIND SOME EXTREMELY RARE SPECIMENS.
LATER, PROF, WHEN WE ARE BETTER PREPARED. BESIDES, I'VE ALREADY FOUND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FLOWER IN THE VALLEY.
THE END.
6.

THIS IS A PREVIEW OF

the STAR-SPANGLED KID

BY JERRY SIEGEL
CREATOR OF SUPERMAN

Who are these two dashing, crashing, flashing patriots—these inspiringly-costumed figures whose raiment symbolizes the STARS and STRIPES of the FLAG OF FREEDOM? Who are these COMRADES IN COMBAT whose names strike terror to the hearts of Democracy's enemies, whose flashing fists spell doom for saboteurs and spies? They are THE STAR-SPANGLED KID and STRIPESY, arch-foes of hate and intolerance, champions of LIBERTY and JUSTICE, the embodiment of the TRUE AMERICAN SPIRIT! In short, they are . . . YOU!

IN EVERY DAY LIFE WE'RE KNOWN AS SYLVESTER PEMBERTON AND PAT DUGAN. . . .
YEAH!... HE'S TH' ONLY KID IN A VERY RICH FAMILY-- AN I'M HIS CHAUFFEUR!
BUT WHEN SPIES AN' LAWBREAKERS NEED TENDING TO - - - WE'RE THE STAR-SPANGLED KID AND STRIPESY!
— AN' WE'RE ROUGH ON RATS!
I'D LIKE TO BUTT IN FOR A MOMENT TO REMIND YOU THAT JERRY SIEGEL, WHO WRITES MY ADVENTURES, ALSO WRITES THIS TERRIFIC NEW FEATURE.
-AND I CAN PROMISE ALL YOU SUPERMAN FANS THAT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE SORT OF STORIES YOU REALLY LIKE FOR THE STAR-SPANGLED KID AND STRIPESY!
SO STRING ALONG WITH US, FOLKS, AN' WE'LL SHOW YOU WHAT ACTION, EXCITEMENT AN' SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE REALLY MEAN!--EH, KID??
--BUT GOOD, STRIPESY!

—AND THIS IS IT!

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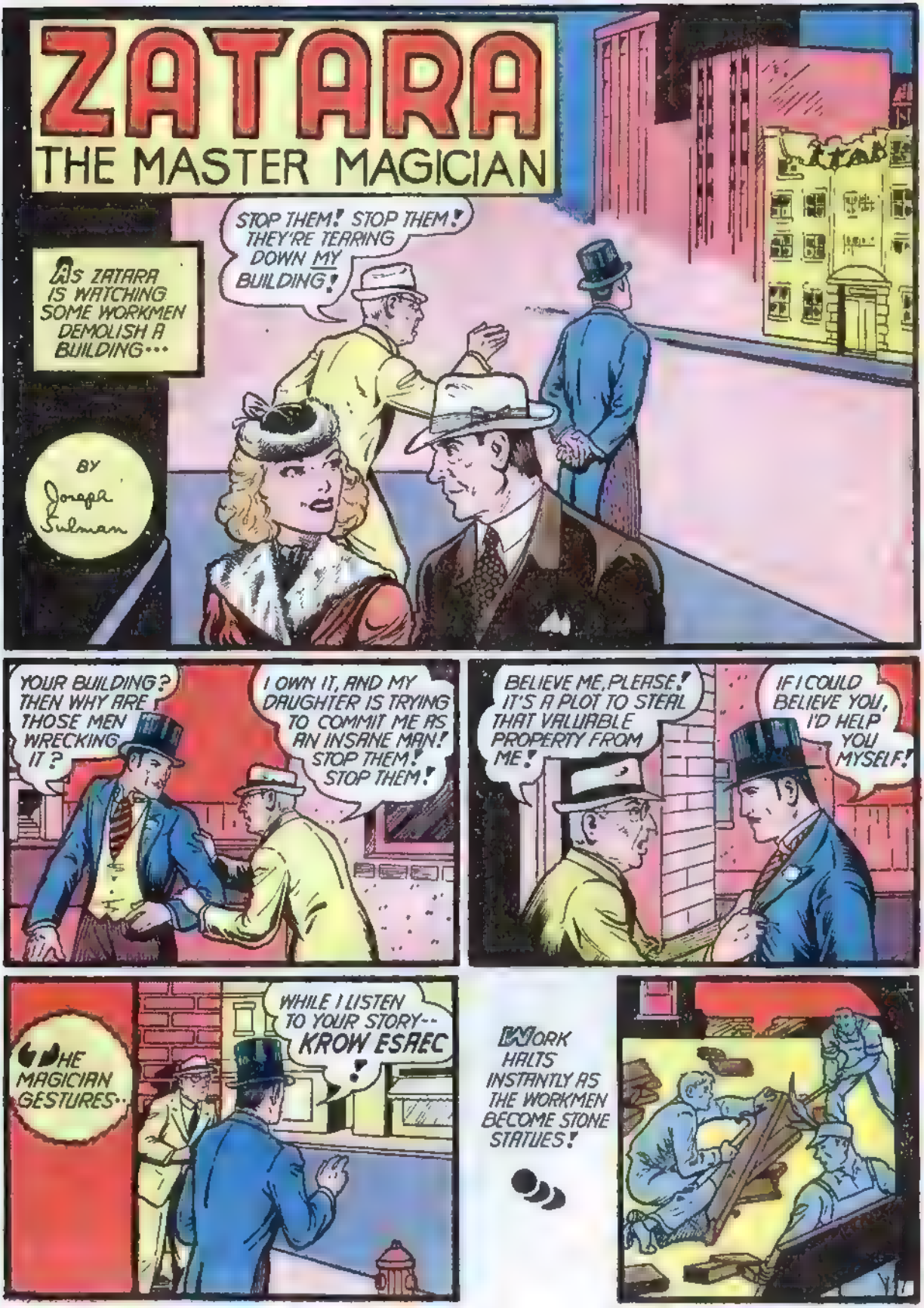

ZATARA
THE MASTER MAGICIAN
AS ZATARA IS WATCHING SOME WORKMEN DEMOLISH A BUILDING...
BY Joseph Sulman
STOP THEM! STOP THEM! THEY'RE TEARING DOWN MY BUILDING!
YOUR BUILDING? THEN WHY ARE THOSE MEN WRECKING IT?
I OWN IT, AND MY DAUGHTER IS TRYING TO COMMIT ME AS AN INSANE MAN! STOP THEM! STOP THEM!
BELIEVE ME, PLEASE! IT'S A PLOT TO STEAL THAT VALUABLE PROPERTY FROM ME!
IF I COULD BELIEVE YOU, I'D HELP YOU MYSELF!
THE MAGICIAN GESTURES..
WHILE I LISTEN TO YOUR STORY-- KROW ESAEC !
WORK HALTS INSTANTLY AS THE WORKMEN BECOME STONE STATUES!

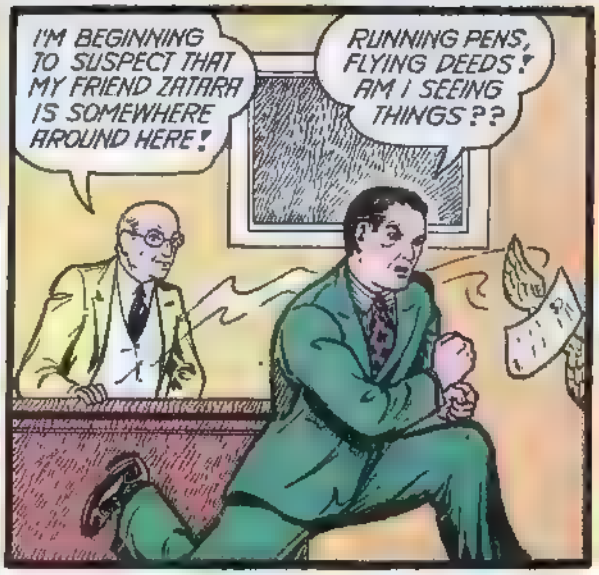
MY NAME IS WALTER GREW. MY DAUGHTER ANN FELL IN LOVE WITH A RATHER-ER-TOUGH CHARACTER RECENTLY--
YES, YES. GO ON!
"ONE NIGHT I HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR THEIR CONVERSATION-"
IF YOU HAD A DEED TO YOUR FATHER'S PROPERTY--
BUT HE WON'T GIVE IT TO ME. HE KEEPS IT AS A SORT OF INSURANCE-
SOCIAL ITEMS
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HAVE THE OLD BIRD DECLARED INSANE. THEN YOU'LL BE HIS GUARDIAN, AND YOU CAN SELL IT!
OH, BUT THAT'D BE WRONG, WOULDN'T IT? I-I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO--
THIS MORNING I SAW TWO MEN IN UNIFORM-KEEPERS-COME TO THE HOUSE. I SNEAKED OUT THE BACK WAY AND CAME HERE--
--AND YOU FOUND YOUR BUILDING BEING TORN DOWN! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH BUCKY MOOR, ANN'S FRIEND, ISN'T WASTING ANY TIME!
AGAIN, ZATARA RAISES HIS HANDS AND WHISPERS MAGICAL WORDS--
WE WON'T WASTE TIME EITHER! GNIDLIUB TCEJE SREKROW!
THE BUILDING SWIFTLY GOES INTO ACTION!
OUT YOU GO!
I WONDER IF YOU BOUNCE!
HELP!
THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING CATCHES THE MAN AND SETS HIM DOWN ON THE SIDEWALK...
THAT OUGHT TO GIVE YOU AN IDEA YOU AREN'T WANTED!
IT SURE DOES! I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE FAST!
2

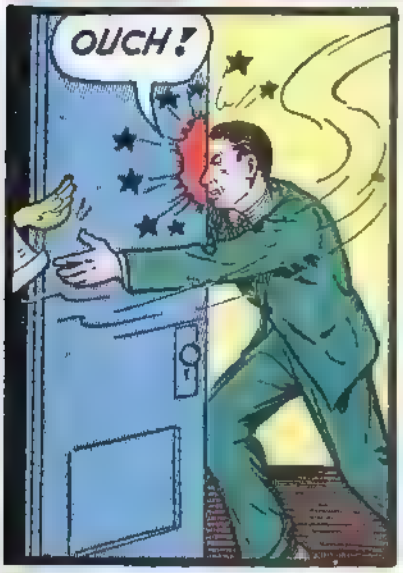
THE FLOOR KICKS THE MEN!
OUTSIDE, BIG BOYS!
WE'RE GOING! DON'T GET EXCITED!
WHO SENT US HERE ANYHOW? I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON HIM!
THE REMAINING WORKERS COME POURING OUT--
GANGWAY!
I'M IN A HURRY!
WHO ISN'T?
THE GANG BOSS MAKES A PHONE CALL-
--AND ANOTHER THING, MOOR! NEXT TIME YOU WANT A PLACE WRECKED, MAKE SURE IT ISN'T HAUNTED!
BUCKY MOOR'S TEMPER FLARES UP---
HAUNTED BUILDING! BAH! ANN, I GOT TO GET YOUR OLD MAN'S SIGNATURE ON A DEED! JIM, HANK- GO OUT AND BRING HIM HERE!
OKAY, BUCKY!
YOU-YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING, AREN'T YOU? YOU WON'T HURT DADDY?
NAW, I AIN'T GONNA HURT'M! ALL I WANT IS THAT PROPERTY SO YOU AN' ME CAN GET MARRIED!
THERE'S GREW NOW!
PULL OVER, THEN, AND WE'LL NAB HIM!
A QUICK LEAP! A BLANKET HELD HIGH TO MUFFLE CRIES FOR HELP!
IT'S HIS MEN! THEY'RE AFTER ME!
A GUN FIRED AT THE MAGICIAN!
THIS'LL EASE YOUR FRIEND OUT OF THE PICTURE!
3

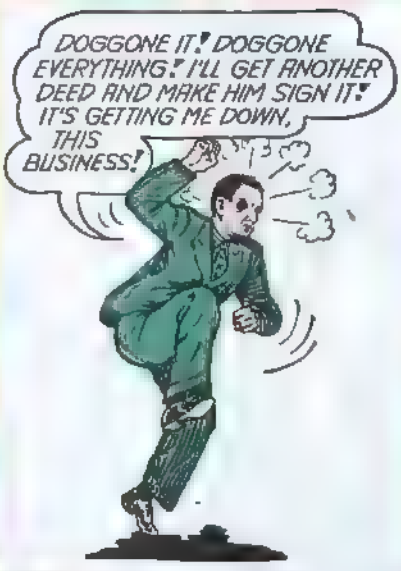
THE BULLET GOES INTO A POWER DIVE-
TELLUB EVID!
REBOUNDING FROM THE SIDE-WALK, IT KNOCKS OUT ONE OF THE THUGS!
NOW FOR YOU, MY FRIEND!
TEKNALB EB SUPOTCO
YEEOOOWW! THIS AIN'T NO BLANKET!
HA-ALP! HA-ALP!
IT MIGHT BE ADVISABLE TO FOLLOW THAT FELLOW!
BUCKY, HELP! HELP!
BUCKY, THERE'S AN OCTOPUS ON TOP OF ME! SHOOT IT, BUCKY, SHOOT IT!
ARE YOU KIDDING? THERE'S ONLY THIS BLANKET!
I WAS SURE THAT WAS AN OCTOPUS!
YOU WERE SEEIN' THINGS! WHERE'S HANK? ARE YOU TWO GUYS DOUBLE CROSSING ME?
I OUGHTA BLAST YOU WIDE OPEN!
NO, NO, BUCKY! HONEST. ALL THESE THINGS HAPPENED TO US! HONEST THEY DID! IT WAS JUST LIKE MAGIC!

I THOUGHT I COULD DEPEND ON MY BOYS, BUT IT SEEMS I CAN'T. ANN, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME.
WHAT CAN I DO?
GO FIND YOUR FATHER. BRING HIM TO THE OLD YACHT CLUB. IT'S DESERTED NOW. JUST THE PLACE FOR US!
ALL-ALL RIGHT. WHATEVER YOU SAY.
I'LL GIVE THEM ALL THE ROPE THEY NEED TO HANG THEMSELVES. WHEN I'M READY, I'LL STEP IN AND SHOW UP BUCKY TO ANN FOR JUST WHAT HE REALLY IS!
I'LL RUN ALONG NOW. IF YOU NEED ME, JUST START THINKING ABOUT ME. IT WILL ESTABLISH PSYCHIC CONTACT.
I WILL, AND THANKS AGAIN FOR HELPING ME!
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE A LITTLE BOAT RIDE, DADDY. I THINK IT'LL DO YOU GOOD! ---TAXI! OH, TAXI!
I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU. YOU TRIED TO HAVE ME PUT IN AN INSANE ASYLUM!
THAT MAN, BUCKY MOOR, WANTED ME TO DO THAT. I'VE BROKEN AWAY FROM HIM. WE'LL GO FOR THAT BOAT RIDE!
WELL, IF YOU SAY YOU WON'T SEE THAT MAN ANY MORE-
AS THEY APPROACH THE YACHT CLUB--
HAH! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! ANN, I DISOWN YOU AS MY DAUGHTER!
NEVER MIND THE DRAMATICS! COME ON, GREW!
YOU'RE GOING TO SIGN A DEED TO THAT CITY PROPERTY IN MY NAME!
I'LL HAVE TO START THINKING ABOUT THAT MAGICIAN MIGHTY FAST!
5

BUT THE MAGICIAN IS RIGHT THERE···
POSING AS THE TAXI AND DRIVER WAS A NEAT TRICK, BUT IT ISN'T THE ONLY ONE I KNOW!
LB 237
OT UOY YM YDOB SI TON ELBISIV!
INVISIBLE, ZATARA FOLLOWS THEM INTO THE DESERTED CLUBHOUSE!
SUPPOSE HE REFUSES TO SIGN?
HE WON'T REFUSE, NOT AFTER I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET HURT, YOU'LL SIGN THAT, AND SIGN FAST!
THAT PROPERTY IS ALL THAT I HAVE IN THE WORLD AND YOU'RE TAKING IT FROM ME!
SUDDENLY, THE PEN LEAPS FROM BUCKY'S FINGERS··
COME BACK HERE··
TRY AND CATCH ME!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING, BUT IT IS!
HURRY UP, SLOWPOKE! LIFT THOSE LEGS!
AS BUCKY TRIPS AND FALLS:
OWWW!
NOW I GOT YOU! GREW, TAKE THIS PEN AND SIGN FAST BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!

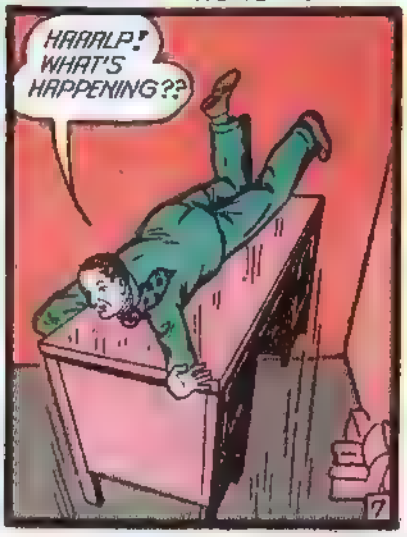


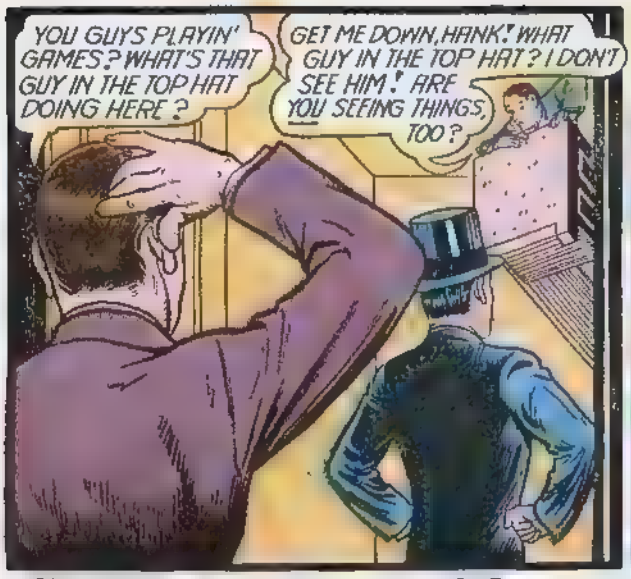


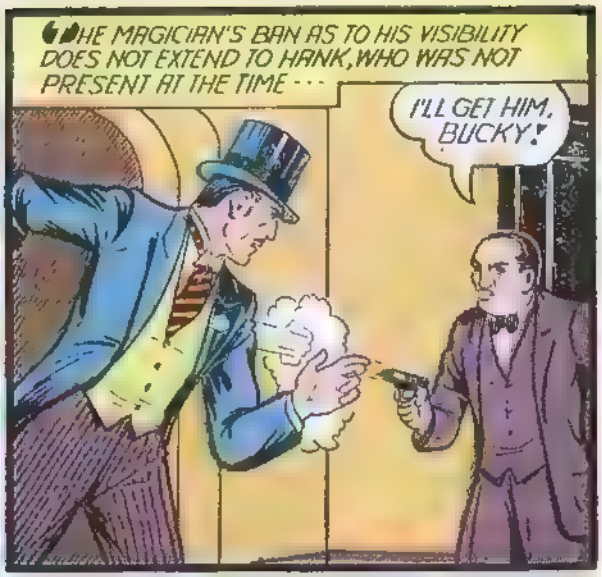


ON THE MEANTIME, THE THUG HANK RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS AND SEARCHES FOR BUCKY...

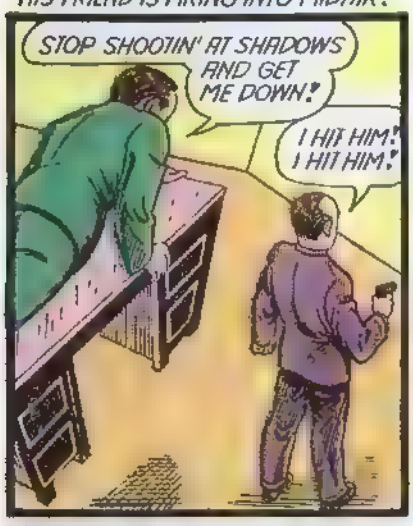
THE DESK LIFTS INTO THE AIR, WITH BUCKY CLINGING TO IT!







NOT SEEING ZATARA, BUCKY THINKS HIS FRIEND IS FIRING INTO MIDAIR!



WOUNDED, ZATARA FALLS FORWARD. AS HE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS, BUCKY AND THE DESK ALSO FALL---

AS BUCKY FIRES, ZATARA REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS. HIS EYES OPEN AND GLARE INTO BUCKY'S----

LIKE THE BULLET FROM HIS OWN GUN, BUCKY SHOOTS ACROSS THE ROOM AND UP TOWARD THE CEILING.
OOF!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
NOT TO BUCKY, YOU CAN'T!
TRATS GNITTIH MIH!
THE TWO THUGS BEGIN SLUGGING EACH OTHER!
I'LL SHOW YA!
YEAH? YOU MEAN, I'LL SHOW YOU!
ANN, YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU'VE BEEN IMPOSED ON! BUCKY, TELL ANN WHAT YOU REALLY INTENDED TO DO!
AW, I WAS GONNA GET THE HOUSE AND PROPERTY IN MY NAME!
YOU-YOU WEREN'T GOING TO MARRY ME? OR GIVE ME HALF THE PROFITS FOR OUR DREAM HOUSE?
NAW, I WAS GONNA KEEP IT ALL AN' DITCH YOU!
DADDY, I'VE BEEN SO FOOLISH!
HUSH, HUSH. IT'S ALL RIGHT, THANKS TO ZATARA! WE'LL GO HOME TOGETHER NOW!
AND WE'RE GOING SOMEPLACE TOGETHER, BOYS! COME ALONG!
I DON'T KNOW HOW ALL THIS IS HAPPENIN', BUT IT SURE IS!
JAIL IS THE BEST PLACE FOR THOSE THUGS, AND ANYONE ELSE WHO THINKS HE CAN GO AROUND CHEATING HELPLESS PEOPLE!
COUNTY JAIL
THE END.

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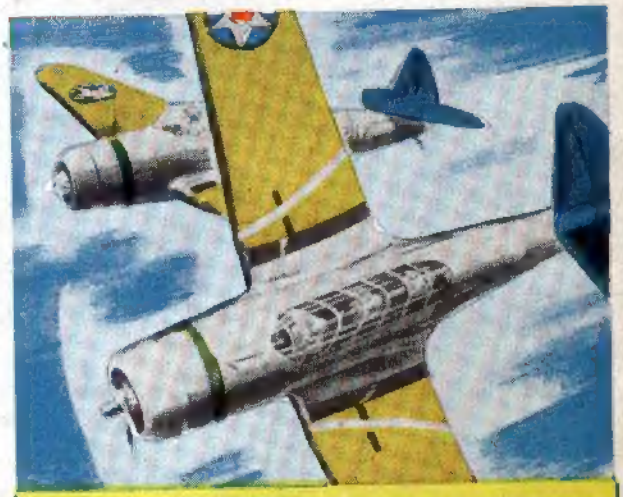

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